WILLARD IN ATTACK ON BATTLESHIP

Melrose Aviator Carries Army Expert Over Mimic Warcraft in Experiment for Operation by Airship.

HARVARD AVIATION FIELD, Sept. 12.—The big crowd that gathered at the aero meet was entertained by watching Lieutenant J. E. Sickles of the Twenty-seventh Infantry fire a shot at a target on the ground from Charles F. Willard's biplane 150 feet in the air, early this afternoon, while waiting for the appearance of Glenn H. Curtiss, who was scheduled to make a dash around Boston Light with his new sixty-five horse-power motored biplane.

ARMY OFFICER DOES GOOD SHOOTING.

Willard made a second flight carrying Lieutenant Sickles shortly after 1 o'clock. They sailed around the course three times, making a pretty exhibition. Sickles fired at two targets five times, shoting at an angle of about thirty degrees. His shots missed the bullseye from two to four feet, which while not scoring is regarded as good work. On the first round he fir ; two shots, on the second two and on the third, one. The last shot was from a height of about 250 feet and came nearest to the center of the mark, being about two feet from it.

Curtiss is expected to make more than a mile a minute and beat the record held by Grahame-White. If he does, Grahame-White will follow in another flight in his Blerlot monoplane.

Willard made only one flight around the course. Lieutenant Sickles carried an army rifle with him and he aimed it while the biplane was making about thirty miles an hours at a mark near the small inclination battle ship. There was a flash of smoke and a sharp report. When the judges had examined the target they reported that the army man had missed the mark.

Professor Wilson of Harvard announced to-day that the official altitude reached on Saturday by Walter Brookins in his Wright biplane was 4,732 feet. Brookins expected to beat this record this afternoon.

Great Aviation Weather.

The weather to-day was delightful and it looked as though it would be perfect for flying this afternoon. An immense crowd had been assured an hour before the professional program started.

J. H. Jones of Springfield, the designer of the sixty-five-horsepower motor which Glenn H. Curtiss is to use in the Boston Light flight, was on the ground to-day and expressed himself as confident that the American could beat big British rival in the contest for the big prize of the meet.

"They have two propellers to try on the machine," said Mr. Jones. One of them was made by Burgess and the other by Curtiss. Both will be tried out with the new motor and whichever proves the better will be used in the Boston Light flying.

"The new motor is fifteen-horsepower more powerful than that in Grahame-White's Blerlot, and I feel confident that Mr. Curtiss will be able to make a mile a minute with it. That, I think, will take in the big prize."

Burgess Hops Around Field.

Mr. Burgess appeared on the field at 10:20 with his biplane and made a few hops across the field. He went about four or five feet in the air and jumped from ten to twenty feet each time. He did not try any extended flights.

Charlie Taft was on the ground looking hopefully about. He wants to fly, and so for his father has declined to grant him his wish.

"Do you think you'll get a flight?" he was asked.

"Well, not yet for a little while," he replied.

George C. Wheat, a lieutenant-commander in the Aeronautical Department of the Navy, was at the Aviation Field to-day as the representative of the Government to make on official report of the use of flying machines in the bomb dropping contests. Captain Butts, personal attache of President Taft, reported to-day that Captain Sowerby of the British Embassy at Washington, would attend the rest of the meet as the representative of the British government.

Grahame-White has throat trouble to-day, but he said that that would not prevent him from flying.

"It might prevent me from singing," remarked the genial Englishman, "but it will not prevent me from soaring."

'p Bobs Mr. Tillinghast.

It was declared at the Aviation Field to-day that a young Boston mechanic had made oath in a Boston law firm's office that he had made a flight from Worcester to New York with three passengers in a monoplane invented by Wallace E. Tillinghast of Worcester. The man said, according to this story, that the Tillinghast machine had since been wrecked.

Tillinghast, himself, to-day said:

"I am ready to give an exhibition flight with my monoplane at any time, and at any place, whenever there is a sufficient guaranty posted independent of the prize money."

The distance flight of Mr. Harmon, the millionaire New York real estate man, is

Continued on Page 4, Column 5.

O'CONNOR RALLIES TONIGHT

Patrick H. O'Connor, candidate for Senator from the Sixth Suffolk District, holds two rallies this evening. The first will be at the corner of Third and K streets, at 8 o'clock, and at 8:45, he will speak at the corner of A and Second streets.

NAGEL DUE HERE TO-DAY.

Secretary of Commerce and Labor Charles Nagel comes to Boston to-day from San Francisco. He comes to join his family and plans to be in Washington before the end of the week.

BOSTON-ST. LOUIS SLEEPING CARS. New through service on Southwestern Limited. Lv. Boston 11.30 A. M., ar. St. Louis 1:45 P. M. Phone 3140 Fort Hill.

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TAFT AT BOWERS FUNERAL

President Taft and a number of other notables met attended the funeral of Lloyd Wheaton Bowers, late Solicitor-General of the United States in the Hotel Touraine at 11 o'clock.

The President was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Helen Taft, and came over the road from Beverly in a big touring car. Several thousand persons gathered about the hotel in the hope of getting a glimpse of the President.

The services was held in the parlor fronting the Commons on the second floor. There the casket, containing the remains of the famous attorney, lay almost hidden by the mass of flowers surrounding it.

Notable Men at Services.

The chief executive of the nation occupied a chair directly in front of the casket and with him were seated other notable men including Secretary of the Navy George von L. Meyer, Henry C. Frick, John Hays Hammond, Timothy Spelman, Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, District Attorney Asa P. French and W. H. Harr of the Department of Justice.

Mrs. Wickersham, wife of the Attorney-General, was also present.

The services, simple to the extreme, were conducted by Rev. A. E. Dunning. A male quartette made up of Rosetta Key, Isabella Melville, D. E. Newland and E. L. MacArthur, rendered "Lead Kindly Light" and "Crossing the Bar."

Before the ceremonies began, Mrs. Bowers, who is greatly shocked by the death of her husband, was escorted to an adjoining apartment by her son Thomas Bowers. Here they were visited by the President and his daughter at the conclusion of the services.

After reading from the scripture, Rev. Mr. Dunning delivered prayer in which he spoke of the bereavement which the nation had sustained in the death of a trusted public servant.

Nation's Sorrow is Great.

"Our sorrow is great," he said, "that one whom we all honored as a great servant of the people, has been taken from among those who loved him. We thank Thee for the gift of this man. We thank Thee for the life of endeavor that he led and in the name of the nation we bow low and a sense of what he accomplished, yet are benefited by his deeds. We ask Thee to raise up others to take his place in the government of the nation. His life was an inspiration to others to give themselves to their country."

In words, breathing tenderness, the clergyman asked Providence might sustain the widow and the son and daughter of the dead man.

All rose as the President left the apartment, and Captain Archibald Butt, his military aid, then returned for Miss Helen Taft who joined her father in rendering their condolences to Mrs. Bowers.

Burial in Connecticut.

The body was removed to Westfield, Ct., in a special car attached to the 2 o'clock train from the South Station. The coffin will be placed in the receiving vault for a day before interment, in order to give Miss Martha Bowers, a daughter, the opportunity to view the body. She is now speeding East from Yellowstone Park, where she was touring when notified of her father's death.

The floral tributes received at the hotel took up a large portion of the large parlor. They embraced a magnificent wreath of orchids, lilies of the valley and roses from President Taft, a large spray of white roses from Attorney-General Wickersham, who is in Alaska; white roses and orchids from Governor Draper; wreath of lilies from John Hays Hammond; spray of American beauty roses and lilies of the valley from the Department of Justice; wreath of roses bearing the figures "70" in blue flowers from the class of 1870, Harvard University, of which Mr. Bowers was a member; spray of American beauty roses from Secretary of the Navy Meyer and white carnations and lilies of the valley from Secretary of Commerce and Labor Nagel.

RED SOX WIN

FINAL SCORE—4

BOSTON AMERICAN

Weather Forecast for To-night.

6TH EDITION SPORTING EXTRA

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RED SOX OUT FOR 2 GAMES

NEW YORK.	BOSTON.
Daniels, l.f.	Hooper, r.f.
Wolter, r.f.	Wagner, s.s.
Chase, 1b.	Speaker, c.f.
Knight, s.s.	Stahl, 1b.
Gardner, 2b.	Lewis, l.f.
Cree, c.f.	Purtell, 3b.
Austin, 3b.	Gardner, 2b.
Vaughn, p.	Kleinow, c.
Criger, c.	Collins, p.

Umpires—Perrine and Dinneen. Attendance—7,000.

HUNTINGTON AVENUE LEAGUE GROUNDS, Sept. 12.—Facing the possibilities of dropping down to fourth place because the team lost two games, the Red Sox went out to get both of the double-header against the Yankees this afternoon. Second, third or fourth place depended on the three games played by New York, Boston and the Tigers to-day, and Patsy Donovan hoped that the Speed Boys would be in the coveted position at nightfall.

The boys were on edge, and had a fast warming up before the first game, which started at 1:30. Karger, Collins, Frank Smith and Ben Hunt were all at work putting them over a half an hour before the game started, and it appeared that Donovan would take no chances on his pitchers, but have plenty of men in condition if one of them should weaken at a critical point in either of the games.

The crowd, much larger than the usual Monday gathering, attracted by the double-header, and also by the fact that the home season is so near its close, was out to root for all it was worth, and backed the team up throughout the contest.

FIRST GAME.

FIRST INNING.

Daniels opened up by doubling to left. Wolter lifted to Hoop r, whose quick throw prevented Daniels from making third. Chase got a base on balls. Knight sacrificed, Purtell to Stahl. Collins threw E. Gardner out. NO RUNS.

Hooper fanned. Wagner got a base on balls. Speaker singled to centre, Wagner going to third and Speaker taking second on the throw in. Stahl struck out. Lewis fouled to Criger. NO RUNS.

SECOND INNING.

Cree flied to Stahl. Austin walked. Criger popped to L. Gardner. On Kleinow's wild throw to Gardner, Austin reached second and went to third. Vaughn flied to Speaker. NO RUNS.

Purtell got a base on balls. Gardner sacrificed, Vaughn to Chase. Austin threw Kleinow out, Purtell going to third. Vaughn tossed Collins out. NO RUNS.

THIRD INNING.

Wagner ran back and got Daniels' fly. Wolter struck out. Chase out, Wagner to Stahl. NO RUNS.

Hooper walked. Vaughn tossed Wagner out. Speaker singled to left, Hooper going to third and Speaker taking second on the throw in. Stahl was out, E. Gardner to Chase and Hooper scored. Lewis went out, E. Gardner to Chase. ONE RUN.

FOURTH INNING.

Knight struck out. Wagner on a fast play threw E. Gardner out. Cree out, Purtell to Stahl. NO RUNS.

Purtell singled over second. Gardner bunted to Vaughn, who threw wild to second and Purtell going to third and Gardner safe at first. Kleinow singled to centre, scoring Purtell, sending Gardner to third and going to second on the throw in. Collins fanned. Hooper struck out. Wagner daugled to left, scoring Gardner and Kleinow. Speaker flied to Wolter. THREE RUNS.

Continued in Red Ink on This Page.

DOVES MAKE VISIT TO FRED LAKE'S OLD LOWELL CLUB

Fred Lake's Doves have gone to Lowell to-day for an exhibition game against the Lowell New England team which closed the season Saturday in fourth place.

Lake once managed the Lowell bunch, and always has a kindly feeling for the Spindle City men. Hence the frequent practice games played by the Nationals in that city.

LABOR TO HEAR PROF. DOTEN

Professor Charles Doten of Tech, secretary of the state commission on employers' liability, will address the Central Labor Union of this city at its meeting in Wells Memorial Hall Sunday on the question of workmen's compensation.

WHITTEMORE IN LEAD AT AMATEUR GOLF TOURNAMENT

Parker W. Whittemore of the Country Club led the first twenty players in the first qualifying round at the opening of the national amateur golf tournament for the championship of the United States at the Country Club, Brookline, to-day.

His card of 78 strokes for the 18 holes (medal play) was seconded by Henry Wilder, Vesper, C. C. of Lowell, the intercollegiate champion and former captain of the Massachusetts golf team. Wilder's score was 79.

This put the best scores for the opening in the Massachusetts camp and was regarded as an auspicious beginning for the Eastern players, in their struggle to wrest the championship from the West.

Their cards were:

P. W. Whittemore:
Out ..... 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 4 4—41
In ..... 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—37—78

H. H. Wilder, Vesper C. C.:
Out ..... 6 4 5 5 4 5 3 5 5—40
In ..... 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 5—39—79

The summary:

R. W. Whittemore, Country, 41, 37—78.
H. H. Wilder, Vesper C. C., 40, 39—79.
T. M. Sherman, Yahnundasis, 43, 38—81.
W. White, Oakland G. C., 42, 38—81.
W. E. Clark, Apawamis, 45, 39—84.
W. T. Van Anninge, Commonwealth C. C., 40, 44—84.
W. E. Stiles, Brae burn C. C., 46, 38—84.
J. F. Hanley, Jr., Deal G. and C. C., 43, 42—85.
W. E. Egan, Exmoor C. C., 44, 41—85.
H. Hilton, Jr., C. C. C., 43, 42—85.
C. M. Coughlin, Wollaston G. C., 46, 39—85.
McKim Rollins, Woodland G. C., 42, 43—85.
W. S. Farrington, Woodland, 46, 40—86.
H. H. Martin, Hamilton C. C., 40, 46—86.
George Stanley, Brae burn C. C., 44, 43—87.
Joseph Moser, Brae burn C. C., 44, 43—87.
Sherrill Sherman, Yahnundasis G. C., 43, 45—88.
R. B. Hepburn, Philadelphia C. C., 51, 37—88.
A. Lewens, Country, 49, 41—90.
T. G. Stevenson, County, 46, 45—91.
H. H. Harmon, Hartford C. C., 46, 45—91.
I. F. Marshall Allston G. C., 47, 45—92.
R. B. Patten, Salem G. C., 52, 43—95.
A. J. Newhalls, Wood and, 49, 44—93.
H. Hamilton, Columbia C. C., 52, 42—94.
H. H. Freeman, Wollaston G. C., 51, 46—97.
H. C. White, New Haven C. C., 48, 49—97.
J. F. Myers, Allegheny C. C., 50, 46—96.
C. E. Cheney, Nantucket G. C., 52, 47—99.

This is the first national tournament, open or amateur, ever held on Massachusetts or New England grounds. On this account, and on account of the record-breaking number of entries, unusual interest attaches to this golfing contest. This is the sixteenth annual national amateur tournament of the United States Golf Association. Over sixty-five Massachusetts and Greater Boston players are among the contestants.

Fine Weather Conditions.

Play began under perfect weather conditions and with the course lightning fast. The first golf to get away in the first qualifying round included William Clark, Agawam Hunt Club; and G. W. White, Oakland G. C. This put two Eastern players to begin the medal play of the qualifying rounds.

Then got away at four minute intervals. At 8:09 H. H. Wilder, Vesper C. C., and S. Sherman, Yahnundasis G. C., started off. Wilder is the former intercollegiate champion and present Massachusetts golf team captain. He is one of the crack players of the Bay State camp.

Vice-President's Son Plays.

Other players followed rapidly in pairs. It was figured that it would take until after 3 p. m. for all the 210 contestants to get away to the first qualifying round. More than half of the contestants have been playing at the Country Club the past week in preparation for this big golfing event. The present champion is Jerome D. Gardner, Hinsdale, G. C., of Illinois. The runner-up last year at Wheaton, Ill., was Chandler Egan, Exmoor C. C. Both these crack players are in the 1910 tournament. Champion Gardner was scheduled to start this afternoon at 2:16.

The new system of double-qualifying round, which was instituted at Wheaton, Ill., last year is followed in this tournament. At the end of to-day's first qualifying round the fifty-four players having the lowest or best scores (medal play) will play another eighteen holes to-morrow. This will make a total of thirty-six holes for these players. The thirty-two players making the lowest total for both rounds will then go for match play and will get away in the first round of match play to-morrow afternoon.

THE ABBE GOES IN $5,000 RACE

SYRACUSE, Sept. 12.—The New York State Fair opened to-day and in connection with it the Grand Circuit races, three events being carded for the initial program. The feature was the Syracuse stake of $5,000 for 2:12 paces and this gave local racegoers their first glimpse of The Abbe, the unbeaten pacer of this season's Grand Circuit. Opposed to him were such good sidewheelers as the Cleveland mare, Evelyn W. and Lady Isle from the stable of "Long Shot" Cox.

Only three started in the three-heat-old trotting stake and in this the Cleveland filly Grace looked the best.

Oxford Boy, Jr., who won second money in the American Derby at Readville two weeks ago, looked best in the 2:14 pace.

Lou Billings, the three-year-old daughter of the trotting Queen Lou Dillon, 1:58¼, was scheduled to go against her record of 2:11¾.

NEW SHIPYARD STRIKE.

Sixteen machinists, the entire union force employed at the George Lawley & Sons' ship yard in South Boston, are on a strike again to-day following the alleged refusal of the firm to pay the 25-cent increase said to have been agreed upon when the strike of June 1 was declared off at the yard some three weeks ago.

THE WEATHER.

Fair to-night and Tuesday; increasing cloudiness; moderate east to southeast winds.

Sun rises—5:20 a. m.; *sets*—6:00 p. m.

Moon sets—10:47 p. m.

High tide—5:07 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

MRS. CLAFLIN HURT IN AUTO

Mrs. Claflin, wife of Adam D. Claflin, manager of the Harvard Aero meet, is at the Hotel Vendome recovering from injuries received in an auto collision yesterday in which she and her husband were thrown to the ground near the corner of Dartmouth street and Commonwealth avenue. Mrs. Claflin was badly bruised. She was carried into the hotel and two physicians were summoned to attend her.

According to the bulletin given out today by the police, Mr. and Mrs. Claflin and son William were in one car with their chauffeur. The other car also belonged to Mr. Harmon, and its occupants were friends of the family, whose names were refused to-day. Both machines were on their way to Marblehead.

At the corner in front of the Vendome is a pile of dirt. It is said that because of this obstruction, one of the machines ran into the other.

TWO ARE KILLED IN INDIANA CRASH

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 12—Two persons were killed and more than a score of others hurt, some of them fatally, when two sections of a train on the Big Four Railroad collided with a freight train at Brightwood, a suburb, to-day. The passenger train, which was bound from Toledo to Indianapolis, carrying 450 members of the First Kentucky Regiment, the crack "Louisville Legion," on to Camp Harrison, crashed into the freight head-on. Engineer Sam Dennison of the Toledo train was instantly killed, as was also the fireman of the other train. The engineer of the freight and the fireman of the Toledo train are missing.

CAPT. BENISON IS ACQUITTED IN CHINESE CASE

Captain R. M. Benison, commander of the Canard steamship Saxonia, who was charged to-day by United States Commissioner Hayes, on recommendation of Assistant United States District Attorney Lewis, on the complaint that he had neglected to prevent Chinamen from illegally landing from his vessel.

William Hackett and James Evans, two of the Saxonia's crew were also discharged on the complaint that they had aided and abetted in the smuggling of Chinese into this country. Immediately after their discharge they were served with a summons to appear as witnesses before the Federal grand jury which convenes to-morrow.

At the proceeding before Commissioner Hayes in the Federal Building Jo Suey Kee, the chief witness for the government, contradicted the statements he had made against Hackett and Evans at a previous hearing as to Chinamen being smuggled into this port upon the Saxonia. The Chinaman got only contradicted previous testimony, but claimed he had been offered a bribe of $150 by Chinese Immigration Inspector McCabe to previously tell a story of conspiracy. The Chinese witness to-day declared that he is now telling the truth.

TAFT DENIES PARDON TO SUGAR WEIGHERS

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Charles R. Heike, former secretary and treasurer of the American Sugar Refinery Company, and Ernest W. Gerbracht, former general superintendent of the Williamsburg plant, convicted June 10 of conspiracy to defraud the government by underweighing importations of sugar, appeared before Judge Martin in the criminal branch of the United States Circuit Court for sentences to-day. Both were given more time after motions by the defendants' counsel.

President Taft has refused the request for pardon of Ed. Doyle, John Cogle, F. J. Hennessey and Thomas Kehoe, sugar weighers who were sentenced to one year's imprisonment at Blackwell's Island.

Nothing succeeds like circulation. Advertise in the AMERICAN.

MRS. CRIPPEN TOLD ABOUT ODD ILLNESS

LONDON, Sept. 12—The inquest into the death of the woman supposed to be Belle Elmore, wife of the accused Dr. Hawley H. Crippen was resumed to-day before Coroner Schroeder at Islington. Neither Dr. Crippen nor his typist, Ethel LeNeve, who is accused jointly with him was present at the opening of the inquest. Owing to the death of Coroner Thomas several weeks ago, Coroner Schroeder determined to review the details of the crime. A great crowd of spectators gathered among them many women.

Miss May, secretary of the Ladies' Music Hall Guild, testified that Belle Elmore once told her of awakening in the night around Christmas time feeling a strangling sensation and asking her husband to call the police. He refused to do it. The witness said that she wrote to Crippen's son in Los Angeles asking him for the date of Belle Elmore's death and some of the facts surrounding it. In his reply, she testified, Young Crippen stated that the news of his stepmother's death came to him in a letter from his father to the effect that she had died in San Francisco. The young man added that the news was a great shock to him.

Attorney Newton explained that Miss May meant to state that Belle Elmore requested her husband to summon a physician, and not the police, in her testimony in regard to the illness of the night.

Mrs. Martines, who said she had been a friend of Belle Elmore for twenty years declared that she had positive knowledge that the actress had been the subject of a surgical operation. Mrs. Martines then described the scar. As she had not mentioned this subject before either to the coroner or the coroner, she was questioned very closely.

CATHERINE MOONEY DEAD.

Miss Catherine G. Mooney, sister of Charles L. Mooney, one of the best known telegraph operators in Boston, died at the home of her parents, No. 333 Lowell street, Somerville, last Saturday night, at the age of twenty-eight years. Requiem high mass will be celebrated to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock at St. Ann's Church.

NOTHING EQUALS FR. JOHN'S Medicine for colds and body-building.

SECRETARY TO PRESIDENT BACK AGAIN

BEVERLY, Sept. 12.—Charles D. Norton, secretary to President Taft, arrived here to-day after his western trip. He left Beverly with President Taft, accompanying him to St. Paul, but later going to Chicago, where he attended the Republican pow-wow at the Hamilton Club, where Colonel Roosevelt spoke. He returned to New York with the latter, and after a short stay at his own home at St. James, Long Island, came to Beverly, with a good line on the political situation throughout the country.

Representative Duncan McKinlay of California, who was turned down at the primaries in that State recently, and who has been spell-binding in Maine during the past week, returned to Beverly to-day, and will remain at the Hotel Fairfax till to-morrow. He has already had several conferences with the President and will probably have another.

MALDEN SCHOOLS OPEN WITH 8,000

Malden public schools opened to-day with an enrollment of 8,000 pupils, an increase of 400 over that of last year. The High school building, which accommodates 1,000 pupils, was taxed to its capacity. With the new school term came a new superintendent, Clarence Dunphey, formerly superintendent of Revere public schools, who succeeds Henry D. Barrus. The study of Greek has been discontinued and more attention will be paid to the commercial studies. A few minor changes were made in the primary and grammar schools.

The AMERICAN has the evening "home" field in Boston exclusively."—Advertisers' Magazine.

JOHN D. FIXING POORHOUSE ROAD

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 12.—John D. Rockefeller is making it easier for the people of North Tarrytown and vicinity to get to the county poor house at East View and he is paying all the expense. Mr. Rockefeller has at different times repaired the roads around his estate and he now has a gang of men at work repairing the county home road.

VOTERS STORM POLLS IN BIGGEST ELECTION IN MAINE'S HISTORY

AUGUSTA, Me., Sept. 12.—The largest vote in the history of Maine is being polled at the State election to-day.

The early vote shows every prospect that Mayor Frederick W. Plaisted of Augusta, Democratic candidate for Governor, will win against Governor Bert M. Fernald, who seeks re-election.

When the polls opened shortly after daylight hundreds of voters were waiting at the booths all over the State. Most of these early voters were Democratic, and hope to inspire courage in the party ranks by overwhelming the Republicans during the first hours of voting.

The country towns are showing wonderful Democratic gains. Before 10 o'clock many of the farming districts had been conceded by the Republican leaders to be hopelessly in the hands of the Plaisted forces.

To-day's fight is the greatest political battle since Maine was set apart from the Massachusetts colony and became a State.

Best Outlook for Thirty Years.

Whether the Democrats, triumphing after thirty years of defeat, succeed in placing Mayor Plaisted in the Governor's chair, or the Republicans are able to return Bert M. Fernald to office, politicians everywhere will accept the story revealed by the ballot boxes as an indication of what the election results will be this Fall throughout the nation.

The great vote of the presidential year is expected to be exceeded when 150,000 voters have come out to-day in country hamlet and city precincts to cast their ballots and settle the turmoil in which Maine has been seething since Eugene Hale set the political pot boiling months ago by announcing his retirement from the United States Senate, after the undoubted of E. C. Bisbee had made the Senator's chances of re-election.

There are four tickets in the field, the candidates for Governor being: Republican, Bert M. Fernald of Poland; Democratic, Frederick W. Plaisted of Augusta; Socialist, Robert V. Hunter of Freeport, and Prohibitionist, James H. Ames of Hodgdon.

There are 523 cities, towns and plantations comprising the 628 election districts, but as many of the little communities are on the small islands off the coast or hidden away in the backwoods, it is usually several days before they make their reports.

As the Socialists and Prohibitionists poll a very small vote in Maine, the struggle is between the principal national parties.

The Republicans believe that there is sufficient party loyalty to re-elect Governor Bert M. Fernald of Poland to a second term, as well as the party candidates in the four Congressional districts, and that there will be no change in the complexion of the Legislature chosen to select a successor to United States Senator Eugene Hale.

On the other hand the Democrats declare that while there are no national issues at stake the Republican administration has been so extravagant that Mayor Frederick W. Plaisted of Augusta will be placed in the seat occupied by his father, Harris M. Plaisted, the Union Governor of 1864.

The Democrats also are confident of the ability of Daniel F. Callahan, Democratic nominee for Governor, to defeat Congressman John P. Swasey of Canton, in the Second District, and that ex-Sheriff William M. Pennell will give Asher C. Hinds of Portland considerable trouble in the First District, notwithstanding the latter's prominence in national politics as the Congressional parliamentarian.

None of the more optimistic Democratic leaders go still further and predict a Democratic Legislature.

May Gain Legislature.

Much depends to-day on the size of the rural vote, governed by the weather and the interest in the party candidates. The total vote in Maine for twenty years has averaged 126,000, mounting to 147,802 in the fusion year of 1892, and falling to 80,529 in 1896, when Governor Powers was elected for a second term.

It is also interesting to note that there has been a gradual falling off in the Democratic vote within the last ten years and a corresponding increase in the Republican pluralities, reaching 17,263 given Governor Fernald in 1908, as against only twenty years, although Governor Cobb in 1890 had only a 9,064 for a margin.

The vote for the two leading candidates for Governor in 1908 was: Fernald, Republican, 73,541; Gardner, Democrat, 56,278. In a total vote of about 145,000 for the Presidential candidates in the State Indorsing Gardner, Swasey's margin in the Second Congressional District was about 1,500, the smallest in years.

Hustle To Get Out Vote.

The Democrats were monumentally well supplied with money for legitimate campaign expenses this year, but they were still unable to compete in this respect with the Republicans.

The work was carried out from the G. O. P. headquarters that no stone would be spared in getting out the vote. Governor Fernald believed that a record vote, the largest vote in the history of the State may be cast, and in that event says he has no fear of the outcome. He said: "The larger the vote the better it will be for the Republican ticket. In former years the Republican voters have never come out in large numbers because many felt that the party was certain of victory anyway, and their presence at the polls was not necessary.

"This year, however, is a presidential year, and the vote was the largest ever cast in the State, it was not as large as might be expected.

"It is worth remembering, too, that the business of the entire State is behind Governor Gardner, the Democratic nominee, was due to considerable apprehension on account of security existing among the rank and file of the Republican voters.

"Mr. Gardner was a master of the State Grange, a man of great popularity and ability, and many of his farmer friends, though belonging to the Republican party, voted for him by way of compliment. They had no idea that in doing so they were endangering the safety of the State, but these voters have assured me of their support this year."

Congressman Eugene N. Foss, James H. Hayes and Asher C. Hinds are also on the ballot, all in line as Democratic candidates for Governor of Massachusetts, but have conceded here to shout the battle cry for Plaisted and the rest of the Democratic candidates.

If Sheriff Pennell defeats Hinds in the First District there are many who will give Congressman Foss the credit, despite the prophecy of the Republican leaders and local Republican newspapers that outside interference will spell defeat for Pennell as it did in the Second district when Governor Foss attempted for Daniel J. McGillicuddy and ex-Congressman Littlefield.

"Reciprocity with Canada" has been Pennell's campaign slogan, and Congressman Foss rushed to Pennell's aid when he heard the echo across the boundary line.

M'KINLAY DOES NOT BELIEVE PARTY IS FACING A DEFEAT

BEVERLY, Sept. 12.—"Maine will go Republican by 1,000 or 5,000 majority," was the prediction made here on the eve of the elections in that State by Representative Duncan B. McKinlay of California, who is a guest at the Taft cottage.

McKinlay said the national issues played no part in the fight there, which was a State issue entirely. He admitted that the Republicans were somewhat weakened by their attempt to have Insurance Commissioner in enforcing the prohibition strength by advocating the re-submission of the prohibition law.

"I do not believe," said Mr. McKinlay, "that the people of Maine will turn down the Roosevelt idea of conservation, his program being to have the States surrender their water power sites to the National Government. Maine has 700,000 horsepower to dispose of in her streams. This property is valued at not less than $5,000,000 a year. The cost of running the State Government is only $1,000,000 a year, so, if the water power sites, which Maine can pay its State expenses, have a surplus of $4,000,000, which will relieve the people of all taxation for expenses of the State Government."

COLLEGE PLAYERS SAIL.

SEATTLE, Wash., Sept. 12.—The University of Chicago baseball team of twelve men under Prof. Gilbert A. Bliss, sailed for Yokohama to-day on the steamship Manukura Maru. It will play ten games with the Waseda and Keio University teams. The Chicago men plan to visit Manila and China.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Late estimates on the percentage of recoveries under the new modified treatment for Bright's Disease are as follows:

When patient is much weakened and cases may be expected in from five to ten days, people will not more than 10 per cent. Such incidents all with efforts to restrain fatal symptoms this percentage is found to be 50. Where patients have from thirty to sixty days of bed the efficiency is very much more.

Where patients do not wait until bed-ridden probably three-fourths will recover.

And in cases that take the new modified treatment on the appearance of albumen will arise out of few respond.

Albumen Casts and dropsy do not prevent recovery. The point is that the Renal inflammation may should be attacked before the heart and physical system are broken down.

The new modified treatment is known as Fulton's Renal Compound, it, can be had in Boston at Riker-Jaynes Drug Co., 50 Washington st.

We desire every patient to write us who is not getting the usual improvement by the third week. Literature mailed free. Jno. J. Fulton Co., 212 First st., San Francisco, Cal. We invite correspondence with physicians who have obstinate cases.

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight London Time

Countess Gagged and Robbed of $24,000.

PARIS—At the Chateau de la Rochecantin (Maine-et-Loire) a thief escaped with plunder valued at $24,000, having previously overpowered and gagged Countesse de la Morinlere de la Rochecantin, who had been awakened by the noise he made in a room near her own. It was about one o'clock in the morning when the burglar broke into the chateau, and it was shortly afterward that the Countess awakened by the noise, came into the room where he was. Before she could give the alarm the man had covered her mouth with his hand. Then, throw ing her to the ground, he gagged and bound her.

'Child's Alderman' Coming Here.

LONDON—Alderman Sir William Treloar, Bart., one of the past Lord Mayors of London, who is known as "the children's alderman" on account of the interest he takes in young cripples, will arrive in New York on board the Adriatic. His visit to the United States is primarily to inquire into and observe the methods employed in America in caring for crippled children.

Canadian Rifles at Aldershot.

LONDON—The Queen's Own Rifles of Canada are delighted with the hospitality they are receiving at Aldershot. Regulars, special reservists and territorials alike at Aldershot. The weather has been bad since their arrival. Colonel Sir Henry Pellatt, the corps' commander, is over in England at his own expense, so that they might have some training alongside British troops.

Storm Sweeps Southern Italy.

ROME—A torrential rainstorm is sweeping southern Italy. The railway at Barletta is under water and the peninsular express train, on which many American tourists travel at this time of the year, was caught in the midst of the flood and forced to go around by another line. There were several deaths by lightning.

New Waltz Captures London.

LONDON—A new waltz tune has taken London by storm. The simplicity of its haunting melody will have much to do with making "The Chocolate Soldier" one of the most successful comic operas ever given here. It was produced for the first time in England at the Lyric.

Float U. S. Transport Warren.

LONDON—Lloyds received a message from Manila to-day saying that the United States transport Warren, which has been ashore on the Marlebahan coast, will be floated during high tide to-day. The Warren is not damaged.

To Arbitrate Railroad War.

LONDON—A majority of the delegates at a district meeting of employes of the Great Northern Railway decided in favor of arbitrating their trouble with the company. The Indian employes have postponed their decision.

Inter Ashes in Artists' Corner.

LONDON—The ashes of Holman Hunt were interred to-day in the artists' corner of St. Paul's Cathedral.

REVERE BEACH SEASON CLOSES

The season of 1910 at Revere Beach officially ended when the State bathhouse closed its doors until another year. Only 200 bathers, the greatest number of which were men, had the courage to enter the water the last day. The season has been fairly successful, although there were not records broken in the number of bathers during the season. A pleasant feature at the closing of the bathhouse was the presentation to the matron, Mrs. Sophie Bugbee, of a glass table lamp and a lace centrepiece by the employes of the bathhouse.

DIAZ DEDICATES MEXICAN SCHOOL

MEXICO CITY, Sept. 12.—President Diaz held the center of the stage to-day in the ceremonies of the National Centennial celebration of Mexico. He officiated at the dedication of the new normal school for men, and delivered a speech. A commemorative tablet was placed in Minerva palace in honor of the students from Mexico who died in the war for Independence. Some of the foreign representatives to the celebration were late in arriving to-day, due to the fact that the grand opera performance last night, which was attended by the visiting delegations did not come to a close until dawn.

WIFE ASKS DIVORCE ON CRUELTY CHARGE

Alleging cruel and abusive treatment Mrs. Gertrude Breck Fisher of Newton Upper Falls to-day filed suit for divorce against Walter Lawrence Fisher with offices at No. 95 Milk street, Boston, at the East Cambridge Court house to-day. Mrs. Fisher asks the custody of the son. Lawrence Burke Fisher, a minor, and also attachment her husband's property for $10,000. The couple were married on July 25, 1894, in Newton.

DESPERADO CAUGHT IN MOUNTAIN CAVE

BLUEFIELD, W. Va., Sept. 12.—William Blankenship, who shot and killed Dr. Wayne Hatfield, a relative of "Devil Anse" Hatfield of the notorious family of feudists, was captured to-day hiding in a cave. A posse armed with rifles and rifles surrounded the hiding place of the desperado, bent on taking him dead or alive. Blankenship's father remained at the mouth of the cave and promised to turn his son over to the authorities if no harm was done him.

BRITISH STEAMSHIP WRECKED ON ROCKS

BRUSSELS, Sept. 12.—The British steamer Albertville grounded on the rocks in the mouth of the Congo river early to-day and is reported to be a total wreck. The crew escaped. The vessel was bound from the Congo for Antwerp.

WOMAN MAY DIE FROM CAR FALL

Margaret Voye, living at No. 333 Charles street, West End, while attempting to board a trolley car at the corner of Blue Hill avenue and Collins street, Roxbury, fell, sustaining injuries which will probably result in her death.

BOSTON AMERICAN

DICTIONARY COUPON

Monday, Sept. 12.

SEVEN COUPONS OF CONSECUTIVE DATES CONSTITUTE A SET.

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BOSTON AMERICAN

HOUSEHOLD PREMIUM AND FLAG COUPON

Monday, Sept. 12.

NOTICE—A complete set consists of SEVEN (7) coupons of consecutive dates for either Household Premium or Flag. Only one coupon of each date will be accepted in each set. Not good as a Dictionary Coupon.

GIRL FOR WHOM BRADFORD DIED BRIDE TO-DAY

GREAT BARRINGTON, Sept. 12.—Miss Elizabeth Eileen Corcoran, for the love of whom young Gamaliel Bradford, 3d, son of wealthy Bostonians, committed suicide in a hotel at South Framingham early in the Summer, was married to-day to Joseph L. Kelly, a Pittsfield telegrapher, at 6:30 a. m. in St. Peter's Church, a nuptial mass being celebrated by Rev. Martin Murphy, who also officiated at the wedding.

The bridesmaid was Miss Josephine Mulvaney of Great Barrington. Miss Stanton of Pittsfield was best man. Only the immediate relatives of the family were present owing to the recent illness of the bride, caused by the shock of young Bradford's death, and which had already caused one postponement of the wedding.

Following the ceremony breakfast was served at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Bridget Corcoran, on High street. The couple left for a week's honeymoon at Saratoga Springs, and on their return they will reside in Pittsfield.

The romance which resulted in the wedding to-day began several years ago, when both were telegraphers, the acquaintance ripening into love affair. It was when Miss Corcoran refused to break her engagement with Kelly, at the request of young Bradford, that the latter took his life.

JUDGE FINES 14 FOR RIOT AT TIMILTY RALLY

Twelve men and seven boys were arraigned before Judge Avery in the Quincy District Court to-day on a charge of assault, disorderly conduct and intoxication, as an aftermath of the riot at Hough's Neck yesterday while a rally was being held in the interests of James P. Timilty, candidate for the Senate from Wards 18, 19 and 22.

The two boys, John Whalen, of No. 318 Ruggles street, Roxbury, and John Curtin, of No. 337 Ruggles street, were remanded until their parents could be called and their ages investigated. Whalen, who said he was less than seventeen years old, was charged with ringing in fares. Curtin, who said he was sixteen years old, was charged with intoxication and assault on Officer George Cahill of the Quincy police. Cahill appeared in court with his left eye bandaged.

William C. Osborne of No. 97 Longwood avenue, charged with intoxication and disorderly conduct, was fined $15 and $25, respectively, for each offense. He appealed and was held in $100 on the first and $500 on the second.

Charles J. Mohan of No. 21 Juniper street, Brookline, was fined $10 for alleged intoxication. He appealed and was held in $100. The following were fined $15 each on a charge of intoxication: Andrew Dellas of No. 1200 Tremont street, Roxbury; Edward J. Gallagher, Patrick H. Coyne of No. 1 Leonard avenue, Roxbury; Jerry Rickert of No. 4 Station street, Roxbury; Michael F. Spillane of No. 160 Cabot street; John J. Norton of No. 4 Ferry street; Peter J. Regan of No. 243 Ruggles street, Roxbury; James Cahill of No. 178 Centre street, Roxbury; Thomas J. Conner of No. 24 Mindora street and Frederick B. Brown of No. 15 Ward street.

A Want Advt. is often the road to fortune.

CHAMPAGNE AGENT SEEKS A DIVORCE

Augustus B. Seeley, a well-known Boston clubman, to-day brought suit for divorce against his wife, Elizabeth Gardner Seeley. In the papers, filed to-day in the Suffolk County Court, Mr. Seeley names James V. Eagleson of Lynnfield. The papers were served on Mr. Eagleston at the Santana Inn, Lynnfield. Mr. Seeley has an office at No. 220 State street. He is Boston agent for a well-known brand of champagne. He has retained the law firm of Whipple, Sears & Ogden. The Seeleys were married in New York June 24, 1896.

URGES COLLEGE AIRSHIP COURSE

Aerial navigation has reached a stage when our leading colleges and universities may well consider the advisability of making aeronautics a special department. The aviator is the most spectacular man of the age to inspire hero worship. He is the most potent advocate of peace that we have seen for a long time. Aviation is not a mere fad, though it may be from the spectator's point of view. Long before aviation became popular, the aviator did his silent work, and he will continue when it ceases to be a popular pastime.—*Rev. Alice Stockdale of Union Congregational Church.*

FAIRBANKS LOOKS FOR BUSINESS BOOM

"While here and there the farmers' crops are not up to the average of recent years, we shall upon the whole have a fairly average yield of the more important cereals, sufficient to meet our domestic needs and furnish a considerable per cent. of our exports. Our foreign trade balance during the last twelve or thirteen years is about six billion dollars, and the products of the farm contributed a considerable share of this very gratifying result. If present prospects for the year are realized, there is abundant reason for believing that business will soon resume its accustomed activity.—*Former Vice-President Fairbanks at Philadelphia.*

FOOTPADS BEAT AND ROB MAN SECOND TIME

Fred Parker Ham, of No. 220 School street, Somerville, was held up, beaten and robbed early to-day of a diamond ring, valued at $375, by two young men who attacked him as he was about to enter his home. This is the second time in six months that he has been held up and robbed of a ring.

Ham had just reached his house and was about to ascend the front steps when he was suddenly struck a blow from behind that left him reeling into the street. While one of the footpads rained blows upon his head and body the other succeeded in wrenching the ring from his finger.

Ham shouted and attracted the attention of Patrolman W. H. Johnstone. Seeing the uniform of the policeman the robbers ran away without waiting to rifle Ham's pockets, and by the time Johnstone arrived both had disappeared. Ham did not get a good look at the assailants and was unable to give a definite description of the pair.

About six months ago Ham was held up and robbed by two men on Portland street, Boston. At that time a diamond ring of about the same value as the one taken by the robbers to-day was secured by the highwaymen.

BRAKEMAN KILLED BY FREIGHT TRAIN

John McNamara, thirty-six, married, of 32 Rock Valley avenue, Everett, was knocked down, run over and instantly killed by a freight train of the N. Y. C. & H. R. railroad in the Beacon yards at Allston. McNamara was employed as a brakeman, and was signalling for his train to leave the yard.

That Self-Respect

That passeth all Understanding comes Only from a feeling of perfect cleanliness. During warm weather Use always in Your bath **Sulpho-Napthol Soap** Which counteracts The irritating effects Of extensive perspiration. Is healing, soothing And cleansing. Prevents Infection where the Skin is bruised or Broken, while making It white, smooth and healthy.

The price is 25c. For sale by druggists and grocers or mailed on receipt of price. Never substitute "just as good." Sulpho-Napthol Soap Co., Limited. Sulpho-Napthol Company, 11 Torrey Building, Montreal, Can. Manufacturers. Sawyer Crystal Blue Company, Selling Agents.

MARRY ME, ANNE

and I'll buy you ring of the original and most unique design ever offered. A ring of gold, ring rings in their own facsimile. A ring of gold, ring rings in their own facsimile. A ring of gold, ring rings in their own facsimile. Next to Big Tea Kettle, 2 doors from Washington st. store.

WILSON BROS.

$3 GLASSES for $1

$5 GLASSES for $2

You can get a perfect fit in our test quality lenses for $3. Gold rimmed for $2 and $5. Our test will SAVE YOU MONEY. Sent on approval. This ad. will save you $2 to $3 more.

ALARM CLOCK 50c

Buy of Us. We Are Agent's for

ROGERS' SILVERWARE WALTHAM WATCHES

Satisfaction guaranteed. The best in the world. We employ 10 skilled watch repairers. Only store.

"SUN BROWN" IS THE FASHIONABLE COMPLEXION THIS SEASON

You will find that in acquiring the desired tan that Murray's Lotion is the most convenient relief from Sunburn, it reduces the inflammation, prevents the skin from peeling, removes the redness but—leaves the tan. It is the ideal remedy for all Summer ailments, such as sunburn, prickly heat, poison ivy, and insect bites. When applied to the affected parts inflammation and irritation soon disappear under the soothing influences.

It is a necessity in your vacation outfit; take it with you instead of sending back for it.

A few applications used according to the simple directions given with each bottle will convince you that the best remedy is Murray's Lotion. For sale at all druggists in 2f cent and $0 cent bottles.

LUTEOUS ?

Fooled you again! Not intentionally, however. The above word is only one of thousands of words in every day use that bother the student or scholar in his reading.

Webster's Condensed Dictionary—page 334—will set your mind at rest on the above word. In another column of to-day's American you can learn how to own one of these books.

"Walk Through Every Day" Filene's Tunnel Bargain Basement

Filene's WE FILENES Boston

Entrance from Washington and Winter Streets and Direct from Tunnel Trains.

Every Minute--Every Day--The Automatic Price Reduction System is Working for BETTER BARGAINS and BIGGER SAVINGS

If you are not one of those who are taking advantage of these opportunities, you are missing valuable chances. The Automatic Price Reductions automatically lower the first price of every lot in the Tunnel Bargain Basement, because we always have in mind the inevitable result of the Third Price Reduction, which IS NOT SUFFICIENT LOW TO SELL OUT THE LOT WITHIN 2 WEEKS, LARGE LOSSES WILL RESULT!

About 500 of these 1.00 to 1.50 Waists Will Go on Sale TUESDAY Morning at 65c.

Reason We have in stock several lots of waists, ranging in value from 1.00 to 1.50—2-3 of these waists are Dutch neck. To effect a quick clearance of these waists before the season for these styles is over WE HAVE MADE THE PRICE SO LOW THAT THE ENTIRE LOT SHOULD QUICKLY DISAPPEAR.

Fine, soft batiste with front of all-over embroidery and tucks, high neck; lawn, with lace yoke and insertions, embroidery front and Dutch neck; elaborately trimmed with lace insertion and embroidery tucked backs; front of allover eyelet embroidery and tucks, lace edged Dutch neck, or with lace insertions, embroidery front and crocheted buttons.

65c

1.00 to 1.50 Values

Hundreds of Other Lots Not Advertised—TUESDAY!

WIDEN YOUR MARKET!!

The most successful business organizations of modern times are those with the widest markets. The widest market for reaching the people of **Greater Boston**—every day in the week and Sunday—is the **Boston American.**

The want columns offer unlimited opportunities to advertisers. All advertisements are assembled under the proper headings, such as "Male Help Wanted," "Female Help Wanted," "Pianos," "Horses," "Business Chances," "Schools," "Music," "Real Estate," "Clothing," "Auctions," "Travel," "Money to Loan," "Apartments," "Furnished Rooms," "Typewriters," Etc., Etc.

Study to-day's Classified Department and to-morrow's! It is a liberal business education in the modern way.

The Classified Department of the American—Daily and Sunday—is the People's Own Market Place.

Send your Want Ads of All Kinds to— } 264 Washington Street / 80-82 Summer Street

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Phone "Main 5180"

Every Monday

Burdett College admits new students to its Business and Shorthand Departments.

Every Graduate at Burdett is Guaranteed a good situation and free assistance to positions during life. Last year after placing all graduates and competent students and assisting many former students to new or better situations, the College had a surplus of 1376 positions unfilled.

BURDETT COLLEGE

Begin next Monday if possible. Phone, write or call.

18 Boylston St., cor. Washington St., Boston

CAVALIERI GETS WIRE FROM "BOB" CHANLER PLEDGING HIS LOYALTY

Prima Donna Displays Cablegram in Denying Rumored Estrangement.

Lina Cavalieri, the beautiful singer engaged by the Boston Opera Company for the coming season, who has been accused of duping her artist husband "Bob" Chanler out of his fortune, to-day issued an emphatic denial and displayed a cablegram from Chanler which reads:

"Not true. I have seen no one. Work begun. Devotedly.

BOBBY."

Chanler cannot be found in New York and it is believed that his relatives, the Astors, have taken him under their wing. Steps are already being taken to annul the pre-nuptial agreement made by Chanler with Cavalieri.

Officials of the Boston Opera declare that if it is proved that Cavalieri is a "vampire," her contract with Boston will be abrogated. Stories are being told of other men that the beautiful Italian songstress has "stripped to their foolish hide."

Russian Prince Now Favorite.

A Russian Prince is now the object of the devotion of the fair Lina and she is spending Chanler's money upon him, according to reports from Paris.

There is no doubt that Chanler and his wife have separated for good after a continual experience of a few months, and that the scion of the Astors who was worth a million at the time of his marriage is today almost penniless.

What because of this million? It be charged that Lina put her beautiful arms about Chanler's neck and wheedled him into signing over to her his entire fortune. Cavalieri said yesterday according to cable dispatches:

"There was no settlement at all, although I received hundreds of requests for loans after my marriage. Mr. Chanler had an income of $10,000 a year but he is compelled to pay $20,000 to his former wife. There was nothing strange about our marriage. It was quite American. It is nothing extraordinary ever there for a husband and wife to be in different countries. I always told Mr. Chanler I could not live long in America."

The singer added that she was going to Rome as soon as possible to see her son Mario, the school master's report showed, was ailing. She will go to Boston in January.

When asked if her marriage to Chanler had been a mistake she said, "At another time I might answer that, but not now."

Cavalieri Makes No Forecast.

In reply to a question whether she intended to get a divorce she said. "It is impossible for me to say what the future may bring forth."

That there has been a serious difference between Chanler and Mme. Cavalieri was acknowledged to-day for the first time by Mr. Chanler's personal counsel, Sidney Harris.

"Was there an ante-nuptial agreement?" Mr. Harris was asked.

"There was," replied the lawyer. "But I will not say how much money was involved in the agreement. That is a matter which may come out later, but we are holding that this supposed point may be settled without any litigation."

"Will there be a family conference over the matter?" was the next question.

"No. I expect to see some members of the family to-morrow, but there is to be nothing like a family conference.

"I suppose that this difficulty has not changed Mr. Chanler's regard for Mme. Cavalieri?" the reporter ventured.

"I do not think it has," he replied. "Mr. Chanler still loves Mme. Cavalieri—that is, he still thinks he loves her."

Cavalieri Has Grip on Cash.

New York lawyers are responsible for the statement that Chanler's fortune was his to give away and that if he had turned it all over to the singer she has a right to keep it.

It will be remembered that the courtship of Cavalieri by Chanler was a long one and the singer did not hesitate to solicit him publicly. She declared she did not love him and would not marry him. Finally she was brought to consent to a wedding, but declared that it was a marriage of freedom and she would not feel bound by it if she did not wish to. It is now known that in order to induce the singer to agree to a wedding Chanler had to settle upon her a very large sum, possibly his whole fortune.

Cavalieri is undoubtedly one of the greatest dramatic sopranos in the world, but the Metropolitan Opera Company refused to allow her to sing in that company. The reason for this prohibition is said to be the influence of the Astor family, who wanted her kept out of New York.

Lina Cavalieri was a barefoot Italian flowergirl who first attracted attention by her sweet singing in the street. Then she became a milliner and was assisted to the stage by the Marquis Carlo di Rudini, son of an ex-Premier of Italy. She was sent to school and her voice carefully trained, but the young nobleman ruined himself over her and his father sent him on a voyage to China.

But Lina had her start. She forced her way upward by methods familiar in Europe until she took Parisian audiences by storm at the Folies Bergeres.

Makes Debut in Lisbon.

It was reported that she married Prince Bartolinsky, a noble Russian, and then she retired from the stage to prepare herself for grander opera. Her debut was made in Lisbon and was financed by the Russian. Cavalieri made her debut as Nedda in "Pagliacci," which was given to a bad house and she has not yet learned to use her voice, so the Portuguese claimed after her and her company from the stage. She returned to Paris with her Prince, who was obliged to sell his home to pay his debts.

Following this she had a train of conquests but all the time her ambitions drove her to study and her voice and acting improved. Four years ago she appeared with the Metropolitan Opera Company and made an impression by the beauty of her face and voice. She was not re-engaged, however, and the Metropolitan directors were enraged when Oscar Hammerstein engaged her for his Manhattan Opera last year.

During the entire season "Sheriff Bob" Chanler hung around like a fly over ointment. His courtship was public and was much commented upon in the newspapers. Lina was averse to marriage, but at last consented, and the marriage took place in Paris late in the Spring.

Cavalieri was engaged by Henry Russell to make her appearances in Boston beginning in January. She is to sing in "Boheme," "Tosca," "Paris," and both "Manon Lescaut."

Scandal Not Wanted Here.

Her wonderful talent is not denied, but no scandal is desired upon the portals of the Boston Opera House, and the directors are expected to annul her contract if it is proved that she hooked young Chanler in the brutal heartless manner which is charged.

Chanler, it is declared is averse to take any steps to get back his fortune, adopting the European view that a woman is entitled to what she can get out of a man. His brothers, William Astor Chanler and Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, are anxious to get his release from the singer and will help him to recover his fortune if it can possibly be done.

Since the transfer was made in France and the matter must be settled under French law it is doubtful if anything can be done with the French ideas of gallantry.

Lina Cavalieri, as she appears in the "Tales of Hoffman," a role in which she lures and deceives a young admirer.

WOMAN OF 102 DIES AT LOWELL

LOWELL, Sept. 12.—Mrs. Mary Clark Robinson, known as one of the oldest women in New England, died to-day at the home of her daughter at No. 80 Lawrence street, this city, aged 102 years and four months.

Mrs. Robinson, who was the widow of Alexander Hamilton Robinson, for many years one of the members of the firm of the Appleton Manufacturing Co., of Lowell, was born in Roxbury, May 10, 1808, and distinctly remembered as a girl of hearing of the deeds of Napoleon, and as a young woman she also had the distinction of playing whist with the Dauphin Count Axelsiffn, when he was in Boston early in the last century. Mrs. Robinson was in the party which made the first trip from Boston to Lowell by steam railroad.

Some time ago one of Mrs. Robinson's daughters died and it is thought that grief over this hastened the old lady's death. She is survived by one daughter Miss Frances Robinson, with whom she made her home.

Y. M. C. A. DAY SCHOOL REOPENS SEPT. 21

The day school, conducted by the Boston Young Men's Christian Association, will open for the season on September 21 with a greatly increased enrollment. The association day school combines the most improved features of the best schools and is enjoying a remarkable success. The work covers the seventh and eighth grades of the Grammar School, the High School, Commercial School, many technical courses, Electrical School and other lines. Over one hundred teachers are employed, and the various association schools last year enrolled 2,200 students. The course in Aeronautics, successfully offered last year, will open in November under the direction of H. H. Clayton, now in South America on Government work, and A. A. Merrill, a well-known authority.

AMERICAN GETS LEGION OF HONOR

PARIS, Sept. 12.—William M. Sloane, Seth Low professor of history at Columbia University, New York, has been decorated with the Legion of Honor. Professor Sloane has been a prolific writer of French history.

NEW CUMMINGS CASE FOR TRIAL

The September Criminal term of the Middlesex Superior Court opened to-day at Lowell, with Judge Robert F. Raymond presiding. About a dozen cases were on the docket to be tried in Lowell. After disposition is made of these, the court will sit at the East Cambridge court house for the rest of the term. It was believed the Lowell calendar would be finished up this afternoon, so that the court may be expected to sit at East Cambridge to-morrow.

One of the most important of the cases to be heard at East Cambridge will be that of Charles F. Cummings, the Boston police officer who was convicted of uttering in connection with the $525,000 Framingham town treasurer scandal. Cummings will be brought from State prison, where he is serving a five to eight year term, to be tried for the alleged larceny of a note from the Holliston bank.

It is possible also that William C. Dehen, formerly chairman of the Lowell board of health, will be tried at this term on the alleged bribery and political coercion charges which he was tried two years ago, resulting in a disagreement.

KEEPS BREAD BAKED IN PANIC OF 1816

MUNCIE, Ind., Sept. 12.—Beneath a glass case at the home of Joseph Hummel, a Muncie business man, are two small loaves of bread, each weighing an ounce and a half. They were baked ninety-three years ago and are relics of the famine that swept Germany in 1816 and 1817. When they were baked they sold for 884 a bushel. The loaves were heirlooms in the Hummel family and came into Mr. Hummel's hands when he was visiting his old home in Wurtemberg twenty years ago.

RAILROAD CLERKS SEEK NEW SCALE

In an endeavor to get a new and higher pay wage scale to replace the agreement, which expires November 15, Old Colony Lodge of Railroad Clerks on the New Haven road has sent H. G. Stearns, the chairman of its system committee, to New Haven to confer with officials of the road.

NEW RECRUITING RECORD.

The largest enlistment in the history of the United States Recruiting Department for a single week is reported by the Navy Department for the week ending August 27. In all 283 men were enlisted in the recruiting stations scattered throughout the country.

$10,000 GEMS STOLEN IN TWO BURGLARIES

MATTAPOISETT, Sept. 12.—Two Southeast Boston women, Mrs. Arthur D. Blake of Boston and Mrs. A. J. Dobson of Chicago, both within a short distance of each other on Light House road, were robbed by burglars and about $10,000 worth of jewelry is reported as missing.

The breaks are believed to have been the work of a well-planned gang of housebreakers and police officers will use motorboats in making their capture. Detectives are convinced that this gang is taking a cruising vacation. Thousands of dollars worth of jewelry and valuables have been stolen, but no arrests have been made.

Cecil Dobson, Mrs. Dobson's son by a former marriage, is stopping at his mother's cottage with his bride. Upon investigation being made, it was found that chamber the burglars took six diamond rings owned by Mrs. Barnes and a diamond stud from Mr. Barnes's shirt. Whether the jewelry taken from the Dobson house is estimated to be worth $2,000 to $7,000.

Mrs. Arthur W. Blake reported that several rings and some other jewelry were stolen from her house and also $50 in money. The burglars were likely to be they stopped long enough to open the bottles of wine in the dining room.

The cottages visited are not far from the store of Bullard's Bay and the burglars might easily have come by water.

Two weeks ago the summer home of John W. Knowles, treasurer of the Papanills of this city, at Shore Acres, near Nonquit, was visited by burglars, who selected only jewelry of value and left silver and other personal property. Since then several similar burglaries have been reported at Narragansett Pier.

BIRTH CARDS STIR PITTSBURG SOCIETY

PITTSBURG, Sept. 12.—Pittsburg society is just waking up to the meaning of the little cards, tied with blue ribbon and bearing the name "Jean Alexander Peacock."

But how did Mr. and Mrs. Alexander B. Peacock know it was going to be a girl," is the question that Pittsburg society is asking almost simultaneously with the birth of Jean Alexander Peacock. Friends of the Peacocks received the cards. It is the first baby to bless the Peacock home in fourteen years.

The cards were already printed when the little visitor came and were in the mails a few minutes after. There are those who have suggested that Mr. Peacock probably had two sets of cards in readiness, being prepared also for a boy, but this suspicion cannot be verified.

Alexander B. Peacock is a millionaire, who has provided many sensations for Pittsburg society. He is the most eccentric, and certainly the most spectacular of the Carnegie's young partners.

AUTO KILLS WOMAN AND CHAUFFEUR

Mrs. Fannie Reed, wife of Ira Reed of Bass Point, and Alexander E. Hanna, a chauffeur of Lowell, were killed while speeding along the State boulevard at Nahant at a speed of thirty-five or forty miles an hour, so that the court says, the machine broke and Hanna lost control of the machine, driving into a large tree and turned turtle. Hanna and Mrs. Reed were pinned beneath the machine. Mrs. Reed's husband, Ira Reed, their son, Ira Reed, aged fourteen, and Herman Siegenu of Jamaica Plain, a friend of Hanna's, all of whom were in the party, were thrown clear of the machine and lay stunned.

COTTON MILL MEN MEET THIS WEEK

The semi-annual meeting of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers will open at the Hotel Wentworth, Newcastle, N. H., on Thursday of this week and continue with sessions until Saturday afternoon. The meeting will be called to order by President Franklin W. Hobbs, of Brookline, who will make an address. Mayor Edward H. Adams of Portsmouth will welcome the association, and Vice-President George Otis Draper of New York will respond. A great many papers by famous authorities in the cotton industry will be read and discussed.

EMPLOYERS ACCUSED UNDER STRIKE LAW

Charged with hiring men to break the New Bedford strike, while not making mention of the fact that a strike was on, as required under the new State law, Howard E. Converse and Edwin P. Riles, contractors with offices at No. 88 Broad street, were summoned into the Municipal Court to-day on warrants sworn out by Attorney F. W. Mansfield as counsel for the Italian Building Laborers' Union of this city. The case was continued until next Monday.

B. U. LAW PROFESSOR DIES IN CHICAGO

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—Professor A. C. Boyd of Boston University Law School, is legal authority, died in an ambulance on the way to a hospital. Three hours before death he suffered an attack of cerebral hemorrhage. The body will be taken to Canada, Me., his old home. Professor Boyd was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1885. He was born in New Brunswick, near Calais, Me., forty-four years ago.

RED MEN WELCOMED BY TOLEDO MAYOR

TOLEDO, Sept. 12.—Mayor Brand Whitlock to-day welcomed the delegates to the thirty-third national convention of the council of Red Men of the United States, which opened a four-days convention here to-day. Joseph Farrer of Pennsylvania responded to the Mayor's address of greeting. Six hundred delegates are present. Chicago is making the strongest bid for the meeting place of the council.

WHY VERMONT LOSES: BY MARIE DRESSLER

WINDSOR, Vt., Sept. 12.—"According to the last census Vermont decreased in population," said Marie Dressler, "Is it any wonder? It has, I think, the worst railway service in the United States. It took me from 9 a. m. until 5 p. m on the Boston & Maine express to reach my farm."

KING INSPECTS CANADIAN RIFLES

ABERDEEN, Sept. 12.—King George to-day inspected a detachment of the Canadian rifles at Balmoral. The Canadian officers will dine with the King this evening.

Almost everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

PIER GAMBLING TRIAL CROWDS COURT ROOM

WAKEFIELD, R. I., Sept. 12.—The Narragansett Pier gambling cases were tried locally in the family circle county court room in this town before Judge Nathan B. Berke. The court room was crowded with spectators eager to hear the arguments of the distinguished lawyers from New York and Providence and see the principals in the cases.

There are six cases to be tried, the two most important being against William E. Arnold, vice-president of the Narragansett Pier Casino, one on the charge of maintaining a gambling establishment and the other of being a common gambler.

Ivins Aids Prosecution.

William M. Ivins, the famous New York lawyer, whose son, James Ivins, assisted Counselor John G. Cross in his raid upon the notorious gambling resort, appeared with Nathan R. Littlefield for the government while Louis J. Fitzgerald of Providence and Frederick C. Olney were counsels for the defense.

The first day in the courtroom was filled high with gambling paraphernalia which Cross declared to have been captured at the Narragansett Club. It includes a box of dice, a roulette table and roulette balls. Cross was the first witness and his examination was marked by hot encounters between the opposing counsels which the Judge made little effort to suppress.

Cross told the story of the raid substantially as it has been printed.

Denies "Jesse James" Method.

Fitzgerald asked if he did not obtain admission into the club "in la Jesse James' way" as he styled it.

Walter Scoville, New York newspaper correspondent, followed Cross upon the stand.

The other cases which are set to be heard are John J. Cullen, a policeman, against George L. Cutting, a college chum of James Ivins; charge, assault.

Policeman Patrick Quinn, Jr., against George L. Cutting for carrying a pistol.

James M. Ivins against Policeman John J. Cullen, charging assault.

ADMIRAL REEVES'S DAUGHTER ON STAGE

BALTIMORE, Sept. 12.—Yielding to the glamor of the footlights, Miss Jean Howell Reeves, daughter of Rear Admiral Reeves of Washington, who was formerly prominent in the social life in the capital city, is playing in the Deacon Flood Company which comes to Ford's Opera House this week. The company opened its season to Hallegeri, Pa., and it was there Miss Reeves trod the professional boards for the first time. She has been given a place in the front row of the show girls.

PANAMA ELECTION CRISIS IS OVER

PANAMA, Sept. 12.—The election by the National Assembly of three Vice-Presidents, the one receiving the highest number of votes becoming the acting President of the Republic for the unexpired term of the late President Obaldia, did not take place as was intended. The postponement was taken on the recommendation of Senor Arosemena, the Panaman Minister to the United States, who cabled that he would have a conference with President Taft. The date over the election of a successor to President Obaldia now proceeds.

MEETING IN SOMERVILLE.

An important public meeting will be held to-night under the auspices of the Democratic City Committee of Somerville at Odd Fellowian Hall, near Union square. Addresses will be made by Thomas P. Riley, Chairman F. J. Macloon, John F. McDonald and others.

MAUD MORRIS, BOSTON MAN'S ACTRESS BRIDE

BOSTON MAN WEDS ACTRESS

Word reached Boston to-day of the marriage of Miss Maud Morris, the actress, to Charles Robinson, a lawyer of this city, in New York. The couple were married in the bride's home, No. 1917 Eighty fourth street, Bensonhurst, Rev. D. Lippman officiating. After a reception they started on a motor trip to Narragansett, using a large automobile, which was one of the groom's presents to his bride.

Miss Morris for several years has been connected with the Cohan & Harris forces. She was redoubled to appear in one of their new productions. When the theatrical producers learned of her approaching marriage they graciously gave her a release from contract as a wedding present, in attendance at the marriage were many with whom Miss Morris has been connected on the stage.

BOY RAN AWAY TO ESCAPE SCHOOL

Edgar M. Hall, sixteen, of No 33 Newell road, Auburndale, who disappeared from his home three days ago, was found by Patrolman Delaney of the Park Rq station cuddled up in a corner of the yard in the rear of No. 1810 Beacon street. The boy told the police that he did not want to go to school, and that he would rather be a boy tramp than remain at home.

GIBBONS OPENS CAMPAIGN.

James W. Gibbons, Democratic candidate for Senator in the seventh District, will open his campaign with two open air rallies to-night. The first will be between 7 and 9 o'clock at Heath square to be followed by a meeting at the corner of Whitney and Tremont streets.

MACHINISTS TO SEE TAFT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Though the officers of Local No. 174, International Order of Machinists, 1,300 mechanics employed in the Washington Navy Yard plan to make appeal to President Taft to restore the privileges of the Navy Department against the increase in their wages.

MRS. GUILD AIDS CHAUFFEUR HURT BY AUTO CRASH

The sympathetic feeling displayed by Mrs. Curtis Guild, Jr., for her chauffeur who was injured while cranking the Guild automobile in front of the Hotel Touraine, won for her the admiration of scores of people who witnessed the accident and saw her in the role of nurse.

The chauffeur was knocked unconscious when the crank shaft of the automobile flew back and struck him in the head. He was thrown several feet and his arm was broken. Mrs. Guild rushed to his side and after assisting him into the machine drove with all possible speed to the Massachusetts General Hospital.

At the time of the accident Mrs. Guild was about to convey Claude Grahame-White and a party of his friends to the Guild Summer residence in Nahant as guests at a dinner party tended to the young aviator.

The trip was delayed for nearly an hour by the accident and Mrs. Guild did not leave the hospital until assured that the injuries of the chauffeur were not serious and that he would be as well as ever in a few days.

The chauffeur is Charles Gallagher of Dorchester. It was found that besides receiving a bad head contusion his left forearm had been broken. The right crank shaft he was working over when it suddenly slipped from the socket and flew up in his face.

HEAD-ON CRASH HOLDS UP TRAINS

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., Sept. 12.—A head-on collision between a Boston & Maine freight train and a Central Vermont switching engine tied up the main line of the Central Vermont for more than three hours. No one was injured. Freight train No. 46, drawn by engine 806, was just pulling out of the Brattleboro yard for Springfield, Mass., when switching engine 312 came around the corner about a quarter of a mile south of the station. The engine was going too fast to stop in time to avoid a collision. Both crews jumped and escaped injury. The front end of the switching engine was broken and it was partly derailed.

NEW WALTZ FEATURE AT OUTING CLUB DANCE

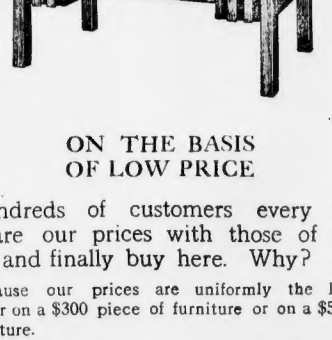
The annual party of the Alpha Outing Club, an organization of young men in the Mount Pleasant section of Roxbury, will be held in Intercolonial Hall, Dudley street, Monday evening, September 26. A number of young women interested in the affair, have arranged for a "Thank You" waltz, the nature of which they are keeping in homewhich. Mr. Clifford Frederick F. Keefe heads the committee of arrangements.

MILL HAND KILLED BY BURSTING PIPE

TAUNTON, Sept. 12.—Albert T. Trudelle was scalded to death to-day while at work at the Whittenton mills. Trudelle, who is one of the assistant engineers, went into a room to turn on the steam into a blowing engine when the pipe burst filling the room with steam. He ran to the outer door of the engine room, where he fell dead.

DEDICATE NEW CHELSEA CHURCH

Dedicatory services were held in the new Central Congregational Church, Chelsea, the last of the churches destroyed in the big fire of April 12, 1908, to be rebuilt, and the edifice was filled to its capacity. The dedication sermon was by the Rev. Charles E. Jefferson, pastor of the Broadway Tabernacle, New York city.



ON THE BASIS OF LOW PRICE

Hundreds of customers every week compare our prices with those of other stores and finally buy here. Why?

Because our prices are uniformly the lowest, whether on a $300 piece of furniture or on a $5 piece of furniture.

Because the beauty and variety of designs in our low-priced furniture are something entirely our own.

Because the lowest-priced piece of furniture we sell has behind it the same unqualified guarantee as the highest priced.

Writing table illustrated shows the finer lines of some of the more recent Mission furniture. In old oak, $17.50

PAINE FURNITURE COMPANY

48 Canal Street. Between North Station and Haymarket Square

Cardinal Gibbons's Sermon to the Eucharistic Congress

Lauds Loyalty of Faithful to Christ, the Church and the Pope.

MONTREAL, Sept. 12.—Cardinal Gibbons preached an eloquent sermon before the Eucharistic congress, upon the text, "The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us."—John 1.

He said: It is related in the life of the Patriarch St. Anthony that on a certain occasion he received a letter full of filial homage and affection from Constantine the Great. And the letter was signed not only by the Emperor, but also by his two sons, Constantius and Constans.

The disciples of Anthony, learning that their father was honored by a special epistle from the Emperor, were naturally elated and filled with complacency, and the venerable Patriarch, observing the exultation depicted on their faces, remarked to them: "You rejoice, my sons, because the Emperor has written to me. But should it not be a cause of greater astonishment and delight to you that our Eternal Father, the King of kings and Emperor of emperors, has written to us by His beloved Son, who has made us partakers of the divine nature?"

"And now, nearly fourteen centuries as we are in this historic city and at the close of a most interesting and successful Eucharistic congress, and after partaking of the banquet of the Lord, should not we rebuke with Anthony the slight regard which the inestimable privilege we possess as members of the Christian family?

"It is customary for a king on the occasion of his coronation to confer titles and distinctions on a number of his most conspicuous and devoted subjects. During these past days our Emperor and Christ the King of glory, as well as your high priest, You have always acknowledged and proclaimed his spiritual sovereignty over you. He reigns over your intellect and reasoning powers, over your heart and affections, over your imagination and memory, and over the whole empire of your soul. And I may add that, as enlightened Christians, you pay homage and pay to your Heavenly King, far from less sincere, rather extraordinary and endless, affection, reverence, obedience and obedience to your temporal rulers.

The Reward for Loyalty.

"And what does Christ give you in return, for your loyalty to him? Ah, my brethren no earthly monarch can ever aspire to an similarity to the King of heaven regarding his servants. We know from history how uncertain and capricious are the smiles and promises of temporal rulers. Our reward will be sovereign with more assuring reality than Cardinal Wolsey served Henry VIII. But when he lost the King's favor Wolsey could be excused in the agony of his soul that he served my God with half the zeal I have served my King he would not in mine old age be left unprotected to his enemies.

"What is my reward? I confer on you for your allegiance to him? He promises you the absolute children and heirs of His kingdom.

"St. Augustine in his immortal work 'The City of God' says that many rulers and generals of Pagan antiquity decided to sacrifice some part of their empire on condition that the conquerors would confer divinity from the gods, so that in consequence and consideration of the honor the origin might stimulate them to heroic deeds and command the admiration of their followers. Thus, Alexander the Great, Julius Caesar, Augustus Caesar were regarded as the offspring of the gods. Now, while their titles were indigenous, you, as St. Augustine remarks, can with truth lay claim to the title of children, not indeed of heathen divinities, but of the one true and living God. Children of the most high, these assumptions await you, when the demon attempts to enamour you in his toils, say to him Begone, Satan, I am not one of your herd. I was born for greater things. I am destined for heaven. I have dined with the King. I have drunk from the fountain of the Lord. The blood of Christ flows through my veins. Those lips which are purpled with blood of Jesus Christ can be polluted. I have been nourished with the bread of angels, and with God's grace I shall never degrade myself by feeding on the husks of swine.

"When He Shall Appear."

"And when He shall appear we shall be like to Him, for we shall see Him as He is. We shall be like Him in justice and holiness like Him in immortality, like Him in eternal glory and beatitude. As the moon, sparkling in the sunbeam, participates in the splendor of the sun, so shall we, bathed in the ocean of luminous and God's presence, participate in this glory everlasting.

"What much more candid and affectionate is God's treatment of us than was his condescension toward the children of Israel, though they were His chosen people. The Jews lived under the laws of fear. They were governed by fear; they were restrained from vice more by the fear of punishment than by the hope of reward. You may search in the Old Testament, from Genesis to Maccabees, and you will very rarely find the Hebrew people presuming to call God their Father. They addressed Him as their Lord and Master, their King, their Ruler, their Judge and Avenger.

"Not so you," says St. Paul, addressing the Christians of his time, "you have not received the spirit of bondage again in fear, but you have received the spirit of adoption of sons, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. For the Spirit Himself giveth testimony to our spirit, that we are the children of God, and if children, heirs also, heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ—yet so, if we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified with Him.

Tribute to Montreal.

"My dear Lord Cardinal Legate, two years ago, almost to the very day, it was my good fortune to take a part with your Eminence in the opening of the Catholic Congress in London. And now it is also my distinguished privilege to participate with you in this great congress of Montreal. Your Eminence was supported then that this city well deserves the name of Montreal, the King's Mount, for has it not been dedicated to Christ the King, who dwelleth on high!

"I know well how your heart was delighted with the zeal and devotion manifested during the scenes of the past few days.

"Your Eminence will be able to recount to the Holy Father the success which has attended this congress and especially the zeal, under the admirable foresight and guidance of its zealous and beloved Archbishop. You will tell His Holiness of the manifestations of faith and devotion on the part of countless crowds which have marked its progress. You will speak of the solemn and public procession through the streets of this city, the spirit of good conduct of abstinence, not with the cordial approval and cooperation of the civil authorities, but with grace and enthusiasm of its devoted people.

"You will tell him of the Love Feast we enjoyed as a family of children assembled around our common father, and from whom we recognized and revered in the person of your Eminence, his worthy representative. And you will tell him that we known the uncompromising loyalty of the faithful children of Canada to the Church and to His Vicar on earth, and I am sure that the august Pontiff has an excessive love for this country. He will not fail to bestow with a loving hand his apostolic benediction on the beloved archbishop of this diocese, his zealous clergy and people, the hierarchy and laity of these Canadian provinces so conspicuous in their stand for faith, and particularly on all who have devoutly participated in these glorious festivities."

100,000 VISITORS LEAVING CANADIAN METROPOLIS TO-DAY

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Cardinal Vannutelli, the papal legate, who arrived in Canada here on a special train last night, said to-day that he had been deeply affected by the attestations of loyalty and devotion to the Church of Rome by the People of North America. "I send my greetings to the people of the United States, and he, I have been particularly delighted at the great number who have come to this city from the United States for the congress, which has just closed. It is peculiarly gratifying to find the cordial attitude of friendship on the part of those who are not of the faith. The Holy Father will be pleased to learn of the success of the congress, and in sending a delightful trip into the United States, as I shall do, I will convey to him personally the cordial greetings I have received from the people of this country. I am delighted with the visit I have made to this city and with those who could be seen and heard during the congress. I am also pleased with the hospitality and the courtesies shown me and the entire party especially since the religious zeal which has been evidenced by the colossal gathering is entirely during the past few days.

BOSTON ARCHBISHOP HEADED PRELATES IN GREAT PARADE

MONTREAL, Sept. 12.—Archbishop O'Connell of Boston was especially honored in the procession to-day. Following the papal procession that passed through the gathered thousands to Mt. Royal. He led the archbishops, and this portion of the procession was looked upon as the most imposing of all.

The appearance of Archbishop O'Connell indicated the approach of the high ecclesiastical dignitaries. Clad in his robes of office, with his pectoral cross and his skull cap, he was greeted with the most enthusiastic recognition, the people still holding in their hearts the remembrances of his powerful sermon, which had so deeply moved and impressed the vast throngs that had listened to his words.

After the archbishops came some fifty or seventy-five altar boys, wearing white surplices, and then the papal legate under the arm of each was a large basket filled with choicest cut flowers. As the boys moved along they strewed these flowers upon the ground, and in a short time the streets were crammed so that over the entire route of four miles the pavements were covered with flowers. Then came Cardinal Vannutelli walked as he carried the Blessed Sacrament.

After the altar boys came Cardinal Vannutelli, under the cloth of gold canopy attended by his suite.

As the cardinal passed over the route he gave his apostolic benediction to those assembled. It was not a case of simply receiving both as a mark of respect, the people apparently felt that they were doing their devotion that they were on their knees long before the cardinal reached them, and while the cardinal passed every head was bent low.

After the cardinal legate came Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore, and after the primate of the United States followed Cardinal Logue of Ireland.

The spiritual head of the Archdiocese of Montreal, Archbishop Bruchesi, attended by his suite brought up the rear of this imposing section of the procession.

DEFEND REPORT ON BALLINGER

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 12.—"The only self-respecting thing we could do was to prepare the Ballinger report and to make it public at this time," said Representative E. H. Madison of Kansas to-day on his way from Minneapolis to his home in Dodge City. Mr. Madison was the pivotal member of the Ballinger committee as represented in Minneapolis. Neither the Democrats nor the opposing members was arbitrary, unparliamentary and unjust," Mr. Madison said. "Neither I nor those who signed the report had any disposition to take advantage of the fact that four members were absent but so far as I know there was no notice that there would be absentees.

"It is significant that the secretary of the committee attended all sessions and made full minutes of our work.

"Also bear in mind the chairman had ruled that although we had no power to do anything else we did have power to adjourn. Well, we have adjourned to December 2. The other members of the committee, meeting without regard for this adjournment, will be irregular, according to Chairman Nelson's own ruling."

BIG TURTLE SNAPS OFF MAN'S FINGER

PARAGOULD, Ark., Sept. 12.—Hadden Adams captured an immense turtle and was exhibiting it to his friends. A large crowd became interested and some one suggested that the turtle, having been out of the water for about ten hours, was undoubtedly dead, but Adams said it was still living. He started to demonstrate that the creature was living and prodded it with a stick in an attempt to make it poke out its head. The turtle paid no attention to the stick, but when Adams let his hand carelessly fall near the turtle's mouth one of his fingers was snapped off like it had hit a circular saw.

GOES TO SUNDAY SCHOOL 2,496 TIMES

KEYPORT, N. J., Sept. 12.—In the Hyde Pleasant Baptist Church Sunday School, Samuel Winterton, champion "good boy" of Keyport, rose proudly to his feet to answer present for the 2,496th consecutive time. When Samuel was five years old he mother's sister carried him to the little church and placed him in the infant class, of which she had charge. From that day he became a regular attendant and has an unbroken record of forty-eight years.

Reward Will Be Far Beyond Anything Earthly Monarchs Can Bestow.

GREAT DEMONSTRATION OF FAITH, DECLARES BOSTON'S ARCHBISHOP

At the request of the representatives of the BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE, on Saturday, Archbishop O'Connell made the following statement of the great success of the Eucharistic Congress at Montreal, which is here reprinted from the SUNDAY AMERICAN:

The Eucharistic Congress at Montreal has been unquestionably the greatest demonstration of faith ever witnessed on the American continent.

Its effects will undoubtedly be directly to stimulate devotion for the Blessed Sacrament, and indirectly, on the whole American people at large, to arouse an increased enthusiasm for religious beliefs and standards.

BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE

Don't pay $8.00 for a set of teeth.

Don't pay $10, $12, $15, $18, $20 or $25 for a set of teeth. No matter where you go or what they say, nothing better at any price than

$8 Best Set

ANCHOR DENTURE PLATE ROOF

made from our $8 set.

This elaborate Anchor Denture Plate is the finest thing in dentistry—it is absolutely perfect in fit, and in proof to prevent the perfect taste. The wearer can talk better than with old style plates—comfortable, cool and clean, and fits better, it never drops, shifts or slenders to cause the wearer embarrassment.

Dr. Estabrooks makes the best set of teeth that dental science can produce for $8. That is all that it will be necessary to pay for a set of teeth made and inserted. Only $5 set the best for the price, will be made if necessary.

Bridge Work and Crowns put on painlessly at once; no waiting; lowest cost.

All Operations Guaranteed Absolutely Painless

Dr. Thomas T. Estabrooks

POPULAR PRICED DENTIST

397 Washington Street

Over Jerome New Drug Store

Hours 9 A. M. to 7 P. M.; Sundays 10 to 2.

Opposite Bigelow

Telephone Oxford 3755.

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HUSBAND SEEKS MISSING WIFE

L. L. Childs of Cotuit, Mass., is in Boston searching for his wife, Luella M. Childs, who disappeared last Tuesday and has not been heard from since. The children, Ruth, 8; Malcolm, George, eleven year old, are not slept or eaten since his mother's disappearance. The family physician has declared that the boy will become a nervous wreck unless his mother returns soon.

Mrs. Childs, who is twenty-eight years old, and pretty, left her family last Tuesday, saying that she was going to pay a visit to her mother, who lives in Haverhill. Mr. Childs went to his mother-in-law's home Wednesday, and was told that she had left there Tuesday night. He learned that she had visited friends in Malden street Saturday. He has been told that she is stopping somewhere in Appleton street in the South End.

"HOLY GHOST" BARK AGAIN AFLOAT

The barkentine Kingdon, which went on Mud Island, off Yarmouth, N. S., a few weeks ago, has been repaired and awaits the orders of "Elijah" Sandford to go into commission. The persons who will go aboard the craft when she ran aground are still camping out on Mud island. There are about forty-two women in the party.

JACK FROST DUE HERE THIS WEEK

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—The following bulletin was issued by the Weather Bureau:

Frosts are probable this week in the Northern States from the Missouri Valley to the interior of New England.

The weather will be unsettled with showers from the Mississippi Valley to the Atlantic coast.

AVIATOR HURT IN MAKING CALL

NEW YORK, Sept. 12. — Frederick J. Quinby an amateur aviation who lives at Babylon, L. I., took out his biplane at sun set for a flight across country to the home of a friend, who had invited him over to take tea. In attempting to alight on the lawn in front of his friend's house he fouled a telegraph pole and dropped sixty feet to the ground, dislocating his left shoulder.

FRENCH VOTERS THREATEN BOLT IN MANCHESTER

Aviator Flys Seven Times Around Course in Bomb Contest.

Continued from First Page.

amateur airplane, to-day, was a very beautiful exhibition of flying.

The time for the 12½ miles was 18 minutes and 34.5 seconds. All of the thirteen bombs hit the battleship, but one was declared void because it was dropped from a height of only about seventy-five feet, while the rules require an altitude of 100 feet.

Harmon used Mr. Grahame-White's Farman biplane in his flying. He had not flown at all with the machine before the change following the accident a week ago Saturday, the first day of the meet. Harmon said that he intended to climb up today in order to go to the Indianapolis meet. During the day he will drop all of the 50 bombs that are allowed each competitor.

While Harmon was circling the field in his first flight to-day the oil receptacle became loosened and the liquid ran out and soaked the aviator. The mechanicians realized that something was wrong and were frightened for a time but the accident did not prove serious.

At 7:30 Harmon made a second flight for speed. The wind had died down to almost a perfect condition. A heavy fog that had hung over the field at sun-up had begun to lift and a fine day for flying was predicted.

Total of 84½ Miles.

Harmon completed a third lap for speed making a total of 52½ miles in 8 minutes and 46 seconds. This is about two minutes slower than the time that has been made by Harry Nelson in a Curtiss biplane made at this meet by an amateur.

Following the race for speed Mr. Harmon went in for a short hop when he started leisurely around the course in a very skillful manner, but touched the ground six feet before the finish line, thus making this trial void.

Mr. Harmon asked that the BOSTON AMERICAN allow him to appeal through its columns to the people who took parts of his smashed biplane a week ago last Saturday to bring them home.

"Some of the parts taken by souvenir hunters cannot be replaced in this country, I am afraid," declared Mr. Harmon. "They took my rudder, which is all to pieces, turnbuckle and more than twenty parts in all. If those who took them will return them I will pay them a good reward. I know that they were taken unconsciously, and I have no ill-will against those who took the parts of the machine, but they will be returned to me at once, otherwise I cannot fly at this meet in my own machine.

"If has been very generous and sportsmanlike in the contest among the Farman biplane to-day, and I am very grateful."

Shortly after 8 o'clock Mr. Harmon and the other contest aviators circled the track this time three times in 7 minutes 57-5 seconds. Then began another attack on the painted battleship, throwing five bombs. One was a duplicate and the other four struck near the funnel. When the aviator alighted he told the Contest Committee that he should have gone outside the buoys instead of inside them in making the bomb-throwing lap and that his points had not counted.

"I think you Boston people are a little too technical," said Harmon good naturedly. He then sent his eight mechanicians to breakfast with this pleasing promise:

"You boys go and wait until we get to Indianapolis and I'll buy you the best dinner, a la city because of your good work."

The weather conditions are ideal for

HARMON HITS "WARSHIP" WITH "BOMBS" IN FLIGHT

RALPH JOHNSTONE

Curtiss to Make Flight at Squantum With Big Burgess Motor.

just week, are promised many startling stunts not on the official list of contests. Mayor Fitzgerald has offered a cup for a high altitude bomb dropping contest and this event with a pursuit race and the concerted attack of an aeroplane fleet upon a theoretical battleship squadron will finish the greatest aviation meet ever held.

ACTOR-AIRMAN FALLS INTO SEA NEAR GOAL OF 52-MILE FLIGHT

LONDON, Sept. 12.—Robert Loraine, the actor-aviator, flew from Holyhead, Wales, across the Irish Sea to within sight of Howth Head, Ireland, falling into the water and drowning before the distance covered was fifty-two miles, a record flight over sea.

Loraine said after the flight:

"I was very much surprised to find that the aeroplane floated, but she turned turtle and stuck her nose in the air. I dived from under her and swam to the rocks at the lighthouse. The lighthouse man came down to the water's edge with the idea of giving me assistance, but I told him I was not in need of being rescued and clambered on shore without a scratch.

"Half an hour afterward the biplane was floating in the water. I went out in the lighthouse boat, boarded the craft and succeeded in holding of the aeroplane up the vessel's side. The only damage done, apart from the breaking of the wires, was in getting the machine out of the water, the framework being somewhat injured.

"Things began to go rather badly with me from within five miles of Irish coast. I had intended to land in Phoenix Park, Dublin, and so tried to make Howth Head, but for a long time I had been dropping closer and closer to the water, and on nearing land I found I could not rise so as to avoid the cliff."

Tel. 2720 Ox.

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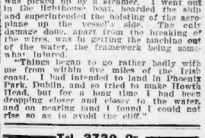

Consisting of the following pieces: 1 mahogany finished settee, 1 arm chair, 1 rocker, upholstered and polished, covered in best quality Verona velour; 1 mahogany finished Parlor Table; 1 6x12 Brussels Carpet, 1 Rug, 1 Lace Curtains, 1 pair Drapery Curtains, 2 Gilt Picture Frames, one fine picture.

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See another column of to-day's paper for particulars.

The Cure for the High Cost of Living

After a careful analysis of the symposium on the "High Cost of Living" by eminent men in all walks of life, which appeared during the last few months in the Cosmopolitan Magazine, Samuel Hopkins Adams says that the cure is—

"1: Supervision and control of the trusts. The power to say to the despots of price-making, 'Thus far and no farther'; to declare to the trusts, 'You shall not charge one fraction of a mill above what will give you a fair return on a fairly estimated investment.'

"2: Commissions to fix the limits of railroad and industrial capitalization, and forbid the issuance of stock not authorized by such commission.

"Then we shall see the end of taxation of the whole for the benefit of a small part; of sweating the public for private profit.

"Of course up will rise the old howl of 'Socialism!' Socialism? What matters it by what name you call a step of necessity. It is the old game of trying to befool the people by a catch-word. Amid all the clamor, there are two ways discernible: rigid, detailed, centralized control, or—the other way. And the other way is Starvation."

Read what Samuel Hopkins Adams has to say further about the remedy in September Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Other articles in September Cosmopolitan Magazine are: "The Shame of Our Army," by Bailey Millard; "Not Enough Babies to Go Round," by Arno Dosch, and "What Are You Going to Do About It?" by Charles Edward Russell.

September Cosmopolitan is a special fiction number also, and has short stories by O. Henry, Rex Beach, H. B. Marriott Watson, Agnes and Egerton Castle, Alfred Henry Lewis George Randolph Chester and Bruno Lessing, an aggregation of writers that makes this issue of the Cosmopolitan the magazine of the month.

A Special Offer: Good only until Oct. 1st. Send us 25 cents, to stamps or coin, and we will send you COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE for the next three months, containing the first instalments of Robert W. Chambers's new masterpiece, a powerful novel of present-day life, illustrated by Charles Dana Gibson.

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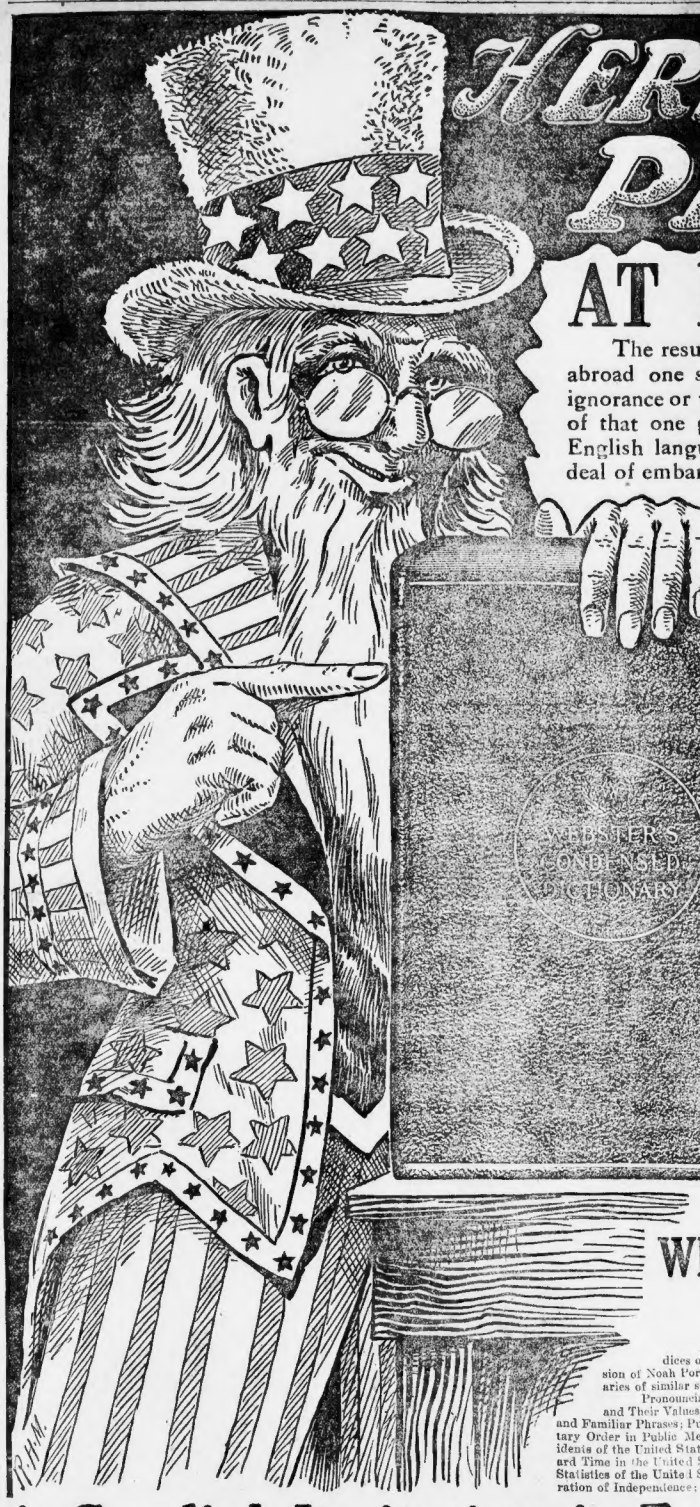

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'SOX, TIGERS AND YANKS FIGHT FOR SECOND POSITION

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

"GRANTY," FAMOUS FOR FORTY YEARS AS HORSEMAN, IS DEAD

BIG ELEVENS UP IN ARMS OVER REVISED RULES OF FOOTBALL

Because of the many injuries on the Steve's brother, who captained the Yale gridiron, the public two years ago decided that the game be modified. Last Fall the eleven played under the new rules and everybody seemed satisfied. The game had been changed so that it was still an interesting sport to witness and the chance for injuries had been greatly lessened. Still the unfortunate fatalities, causing the deaths of Talbot Smith, of the Army, and Midshipman Wilson, of the Navy, again caused many to demand that the game be either entirely ended or modified to such an extent as to make for a repetition of the accidents which took place at West Point and at Annapolis.

The Football Rules Committee worked for weeks to so revise the game that the public's demand would be met. That they did their best to satisfy all there is no doubt. But they have so changed it that it is doubtful if even the oldest player or critic will recognize it. The game has been altered in as much as if baseball had been turned to cricket. The players, the umpires and the fans are all up in the air over the situation.

Can't Foretell Results.

In the days of the old dying-wedge and such formations, football was a dangerous game. But, of recent years, injuries became few and far between. Two lives are comparatively few and far between, when it is considered the thousands upon thousands who play the game. Ten times as many accidents occur on the baseball diamond. Still, football is not a game for the puny ones. None but well-trained athletes can indulge in it with safety.

What the results of the new rules will be no one can tell until a few games have been played. It is regarded as several of the rankers deserted a revision of some of the rules, principally that pertaining to tackling. Here is the new rule regarding tackling:

"A player when tackling an opponent must have one foot at least on the ground. There shall be no tackling below the knees, except in the case of the player who is in possession of the ball. Hands and elbows may be employed in the use of interference and tackling below the waist."

This kills the flying tackle, which, no doubt, is dangerous if not properly executed. But it also kills a good portion of the interest in the game. It is believed that this section of the revised rules will be changed before the season opens.

Arguments could be kept up for a week on the new rules, but the fact remains that not until both the games have been played will Mr. Mitchell, president of the Boston baseball club, and others be convinced that the game has been altered for the better. Even Mr. Mitchell admits that the game has been improved by the change in the rules.

Yale Loses Many Stars.

As new faces the Yale athletics are weak. Of the eleven men who played for them Yale, one remained in the shadows, pulling, pushing style of game, will have a hard time to get by the new rules code. The New Havenites start the season with their best chance to win the big cup gone from them, not alone the fact that four star players have left, but the restrictions. Of last Fall's champion eleven, Captain Hogan, Fullback Reid, Tackle and Captain Hinkey, the shining trio of back and forward lines, are no more to be seen on the gridiron.

Coach Bomeister, the trainer of New Haven will have to mould the early weeks of the season around a few old men and a host of formidable candidates. Among the latter will be Tilton, Hall and Kinney.

Coach Ward, who has been with Yale for many years, will be missed by the Blue. Coach Ward is a football enthusiast and is responsible for many of the changes which have been made in the game. He is also responsible for the style of play which has been in vogue at Yale for many years.

Indian Coach Favors Rules.

What Carlisle will do on the gridiron this Fall is an uncertainty. It is not known but what men will return to the Indian school.

Coach Warner is one of the few men who is pleased with the new rules. He believes that they will result in giving the players more chance to show and will consequently be much better for the players to see and less dangerous to the players.

Warner has been confronted with what this year have great opportunity, possibly a greater chance than ever before, because practically all the plays that have been taught the men have been thrown out. He figures that every football strategist will have to develop some new (or original) in working up an offensive system.

Cornell Up Against It.

The Cornell eleven faces two dangerable alterations. One is the loss of the faculty to abolish the game unless the practical working out of the new rules shows that the character of the game has been radically changed in the direction of making it safer. The other is that Cornell has won but one big game in more than a decade, and the continual sacks of coverers, his well-nigh discouraged coaches and players.

The members of last year's sound eligible to play this Fall are Captain Ellis, fullback; Robb and Krutsch, halfbacks; Gates, who battled with Harvard's centre; Munk, left tackle, and Teagle, Sullivan, McArthur, sub ends.

POLICE SEARCH FOR WEALTHY LUNATIC

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Police headquarters here have been asked to look for John Hill, described as a Maydower descendant, and a member of one of the richest families in Meriden, Ct., but an escaped lunatic, dangerous to be at large. Acting Captain Ryan said that the fugitive is violent. Notice was given to the police by Dr. Frederick Peterson, brother of the Meriden Trust Co. Clare, trustee for Hill's estate. Hill is the only living male child who has been for several years in a Connecticut sanitarium.

AVIATOR DIXON IN POOL MATCH TO-NIGHT

Cromwell Dixon, the youthful aviator, will meet Tom Hueston to-night in the opening match of the billiard series at Maul Murray's White Bear billiard parlors. Dixon has a handicap of 1000 points and Hueston 1500. Hueston is the champion player of Ohio, and is said to be a classy player.

GREAT OIL WELLS SPOUTING FLAME

BAKERSFIELD, Cal., Sept. 12.—It is reported here that American Oil Field well No. 79, the second largest gusher in the region, and the Santa Fe gusher, together with many smaller properties, are on fire.

GAMES WANTED.

The Florence A. C. of Somerville would like to arrange game for Saturday with any 10, 11-year-old team of Somerville only. James Fitzgerald, 42 Florence street, Somerville.

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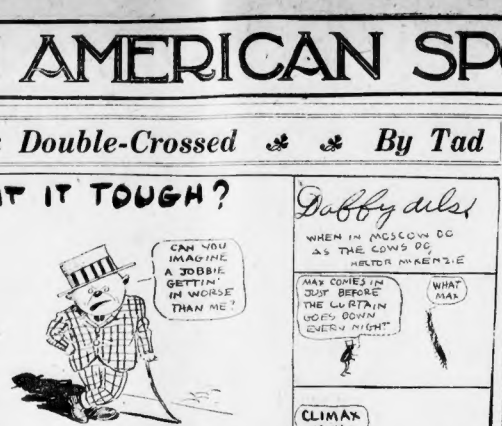
AINT IT TOUGH?
CAN YOU IMAGINE A JOBBIE GETTIN' IN WORSE THAN ME?
Dabby dubs
WHEN IN MOSCOW DO AS THE COWS DO
HELTER SKELTER
MAX COMES IN JUST BEFORE THE CURTAIN GOES DOWN EVERY NIGHT
WHAT MAX
CLIMAX HA-HA-
MAX IS ALWAYS ON THE END
SOLID IVORY
MAX-WHO
FINALE HEE-HEE
OW!!
NO USE TALKIN' I CANT GET GAITED RIGHT ON THIS BROILER QUESTION AT ALL LAST NIGHT I'M STROLLING ALONG RIVERSIDE DRIVE AND UP WHERE THE LIGHTS WERE DIM A CHICKEN ASKS ME THE WAY TO THE NEAREST SUBWAY. SHE'S A BEAR FOR SHAPE HAS THE SOFTEST VOICE I EVER HEARD AND OF COURSE I TELLS HER THAT I'LL SHOW HER WHERE IT IS. I DISCOVERS ALONG FURTHER THAT SHE'S A BUG ON BASEBALL. WE SQUAT ON THE FIRST BENCH WE BUMP AND CONTINUE WITH THE CHIN GOODS THE LOVE MICROBE SINKS HIS TUSKS INTO ME AND I'M GUESSING EVERYTHING SHE SAYS. I MOVE UP CLOSER AND WE GET UH UMMAY. I MUVES MY ARM AROUND HER AND JUST GET MY LIPS PUCKERED FOR A KISS AND I BUMP INTO WHISKERS — A KID WITH A LANTERN PETES US AND I SEE THAT MY LITTLE CURLY WOLF IS A CAT!! CAN YOU BEAT IT'

"GRANTY," PRINCE OF OLD HORSEMEN, DEAD

"Granty is dead."

This message, received in Boston today from Providence, carried the saddest tidings to horsemen that have been known in many a day, for "Granty," while ill, was reported at the Hill's Grove meeting to be much better, and his death comes as a great shock to the horsemen, not only of New England, but the entire country.

Leroy S. Grant was in his seventy-fourth year, and probably the best known and most highly regarded horseman on the Grand Circuit. His name and fame as a trotting sire are known in every corner of the country.

He was New England's prince of the old-time horsemen, and one of the best liked and most entertaining and interesting characters known among the horsemen of the land. Racing in New England has been linked about the name of "Granty" for over two generations, and his fame was world-wide.

Was of Old School.

"Granty's" famous Mahogany Palace in Providence was for many years the horsemen's rendezvous of New England, and his fame as an entertainer of visiting turfmen was proverbial. He was of the old school, and while one of the best judges of horseflesh in New England he was a rare judge of nut works and brick-a-brac. He had traveled in Europe, and the furnishings of his old Mahogany were a national centre of interest. He said the place some years ago.

The history of "Granty" is the history of racing in New England. As a judge and patron from the earliest days he was the big "Czar" among horsemen.

In the old days of the Boston tracks, Beacon Park, Mystic, "Granty" was the arbiter of many of the greatest race days the turf has ever known, and for forty years New England's best-known judge, and starter none in the whole country who did not pay him reverence. As square as a brick, he saw that every one had a run for the money wagered, and his word was as good as his bond.

"Granty" never seemed to grow old, and after passing seventy still retained all the vigor and energy of a man of forty. His last engagement was at Hill's Grove in August, and he was to have served in the same capacity at the meeting there last week.

There was no race track of importance in New England where "Granty" had not served at some time as a judge, Old Orchard, Dover, Haverhill, Lawrence, Rigby and at nearly no re he was the lord of the manor, and there were none so wise as not to pay him reverence.

"Granty" had all the attributes of the jubbed Knights of old. His board at the Mahogany was open to all who were of good heart and the almon-pure goods as been come and go. And how he loved a horse. The history of breeding was ever his constant study, for advancement the cutting spoilt of his life, and the horsemen were always his chosen companions. He covered everything around and about him with the mantle of his charity, and to those who knew him best there was always a cheering word, and if need be a kindly act.

His Word Was Law.

For years "Granty's" word was law at Narragansett Park, and he was the adviser of James and Walter Bishop for many years, besides a host of other horsemen from far and near.

He directed horses without number, and his judgment was always of the best. No man ever officiated in more races and his company was ever welcome on every race track near and far.

No man in the history of the horse in New England will be more widely and sincerely mourned, and his funeral in Providence will doubtless bring out one of the greatest gatherings of old-time horsemen known in years.

His place will probably never be filled, for "Granty" died a real New Englander. And that the grasses over his last resting place may wave gently in the wind will be the wish of friends in legion outstanding those of every metropolitan city of the country.

MAY STOP BURNS-LANGFORD BOUT

In prize fighting England may draw the color line. The authorities may prevent Sam Langford and Tommy Burns from boxing in London.

Discussing the black-and-tan question as English newspaper comments:

"The question whether white athletes should meet men of color in sporting circles is no new one. So far as boxing is concerned, it date, at least from the days when Molyneux, a negro, would go to Moor, who played fullback for the Harvard team of the year, 1908, was a member of the best all-around man that ever entered the football arena, and his services will be greatly missed by the team this Fall.

"It was raised again some twenty years ago, when Peter Jackson, the 'ebbies' champion, met and defeated a white boxer, Frank P. Slavin for what was virtually the world's championship heavyweight title. It need count as such John L. Sullivan, the then champion of America, refusing to meet the 'color line' at Jackson. And it was raised yet again when Jack Johnson defeated Tommy Burns.

"But never did the question of white versus black contests exist in so acute a form as it does at present. Not only has a recent result of the great contest between Jeffries and Jack Johnson, the falsest negro, and now indisputably the world's champion fighting man. It is no exaggeration to say that the downfall of the white champion has stirred the world and that the color question is significance and importance it never before possessed."

HUNT CLUBS HAVE BIG FALL SCHEDULE

These glorious Autumn mornings are being taken advantage of to the full by those members of the hunt clubs around and about Boston who own good hunters and jumping horses who need speedy outings to limber toppling before cub up, and some of the opening meets have been called.

The Middlesex Hunt has already had a number of runs, and will have a meet at the gathering at Acton Common. The following week will run and hounds called around Concord for the fortnight of September, by A. Henry Higginson, the M. F. H.

Tuesday, September 13—5 a. m., Piety Corner, Lincoln.

Thursday, September 15—6 a. m., the Burnett, Lincoln.

Saturday, September 20—6 a. m., the Keefe, Farmington.

Tuesday, September 22—6 a. m., Pisk Farm, Kendall Green.

Thursday, September 24—6.30 a. m., Pratt's, Concord.

Saturday, September 27—6.30 a. m., Lexington Common.

Tuesday, September 29—6.30 a. m., the Kendall, South Lincoln.

BESSEMER, Ala., Sept. 12.—Striking out more than a score of batters and keeping his opponents safely at bay, Jack Tucker, last Thursday, Tucker, a pitcher, of the Bessemer team, is believed to have established a record in baseball by winning both ends of a doubleheader without allowing a hit or a run. Tucker gave several passes on balls.

NEW ORLEANS WON'T HAVE WINTER RACING

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 12. The Winter program of racing at City Park has been abandoned by the promoters, owing to the failure of local merchants to subscribe to the purses. It is said that be sure the stakes and purses over and above the gate receipts.

GORDON FAILS TO MAKE LONG SWIM

Joe Gordon of the West End, in an attempt to swim from the Watertown arsenal to the West Boston Bridge, failed to complete the course yesterday. He was taken out of the water at Magazine Beach, Cambridge. Gordon entered the water the west end at 9:25. He was in the water two and one-half hours. He was seized with cramps in his legs.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
ATHLETICS	89	49	.645	Washington	70	75	.483
CHICAGO	81	57	.587	St. Louis	58	75	.436
BOSTON	74	65	.514	Chicago	51	79	.392
Detroit	70	69	.504	St. Louis	49	92	.348

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

New York at Boston (two games).
Washington at Philadelphia.
Cleveland at Detroit.
St. Louis at Chicago

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
Detroit	2	9	0
Boston	0	2	7
Batteries—Mullin and Schmidt; Olmstead and Carrigan.			

	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	1	7	2
Boston	0	4	1
Batteries—Mitchell and Land; Maloy and Kelleher.			

SECOND GAME.

	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	4	7	0
Boston	2	6	1
Batteries—Kuntzer and Land; Lake and Stanage.			

	R.	H.	E.
Detroit	2	8	0
Boston	3	7	2
Batteries—Dauss and Stanage; Collins and Walker.			

	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	3	7	0
St. Louis	2	6	0
Batteries—Scott and Schalk; Pelty and Agnew.			

	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	5	9	0
St. Louis	6	10	1
Batteries—Kreitzer and Land, Lake and Stanage.			

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Rochester	82	58	.586	Buffalo	75	67	.472
Newark	80	59	.575	Montreal	69	72	.450
Providence	77	62	.554	Toronto	64	80	.421
Baltimore	72	66	.522	Jersey City	59	82	.419

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Montreal at Toronto.
Buffalo at Rochester.
Providence at Baltimore (two games).
Newark at Jersey City.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

FIRST GAME.

	R.	H.	E.
Providence	4	7	0
Baltimore	2	4	2

Batteries—Steele and Peterson; Pfeil and Egan.

SECOND GAME.

	R.	H.	E.
Providence	7	9	0
Baltimore	4	7	2

Batteries—Cunnits and Butler; Wilson and Carr.

At Newark—Baltimore 2, Newark 1.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STA.ID.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	79	55	.590	Cincinnati	64	72	.471
Pittsburg	77	57	.575	New York	61	75	.455
St. Louis	73	61	.545	Brooklyn	57	79	.419
Phillies	69	65	.515	BOSTON	45	86	.344

TO-DAY'S GAME.

Philadelphia at Brooklyn.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0	1	1
Pittsburg	11	16	0
Batteries—Cole and Archer; Camnitz and Gibson.			

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	1	6	1
Boston	0	4	0
Batteries—Harmon and Gehlen; Gaspar and McLean.			

LEADING RUN-GETTERS.

AMERICAN.	Runs.	NATIONAL.	Runs.
Cobb, Det.	95	Byrne, Pitts.	80
Collins, Phila.	90	Magee, Phila.	80
Weaver, N. Y.	86	Wagner, Pitts.	80
Speaker, Bos.	86	Lobert, Phila.	78
Milan, Wash.	86	Hoffman, St. L.	76
Baker, Phila.	85	Hyatt, Pitts.	76
Hahn, Det.	82	Konetchy, St. L.	70
Jackson, Det.	79	Schulte, Chi.	70
Pickering, Det.	69	Bates, Phila.	69
Lajoie, Cleve.	68	Dooin, Phila.	69
Crawford, Det.	62	Titus, Phila.	67

LEADING BASE-STEALERS.

AMERICAN.	S.B.	NATIONAL.	S.B.
Collins, Phila.	60	Bescher, Cin.	39
Cobb, Det.	45	Paskert, Cin.	36
Jackson, Det.	44	Magee, Phila.	34
Zeider, Chic.	41	Magee, Phila.	31
Milan, Wash.	40	Hyatt, Pitts.	31
Weaver, Bos.	40	Wagner, Pitts.	30
Walker, Phila.	39	Collins, Chic.	30
Speaker, Bos.	39	Lobert, Phila.	30
Lajoie, Cleve.	38	Hyatt, Pitts.	30
Moriarty, Det.	29	Bates, Phila.	30
Wagner, Bos.	27	Daubert, Brkn.	28

SCHOOL ELEVENS CLASH SATURDAY

Interscholastic football for 1910 will be ushered in on Saturday afternoon, when Waltham High will open the season with the Providence Technical High School at Central Park, Waltham. This will be the first opportunity that followers of football will have to size up the game under the new rules.

For the past week Waltham, the Everett and Somerville high school football squads have been out trying the rules under the supervision of the coaches.

Coach Dame of Waltham figures that he can get the jump on the other schools by early drilling. Football as played this year will require an almost new start in the rudiments before the Waltham coach his given sufficient attention to this line before loading the players with other departments will be determined Saturday.

Everything favors Dame for his start along these lines. Forty men from last year's squad are available, and Captain and Waller Stankard will assist in coaching the team and the squad will have had a two weeks' start on the other schools.

FOUR ENTRIES FOR ALL-ROUND TITLE

Local athletes are interested in the New England all-around championship, which will be held at Tech field, Brookline, next Wednesday afternoon. Although only four entries have been received, it is expected that at least a dozen will be on hand the day of the event.

William H. Meanix, the English High School track captain for this Fall, will compete under the colors of the Brookline Gym.

Ellery H. Clark of the B. A. A. has entered and he expects to make even a better showing than he did in 1909.

Henry McCarthy of Winthrop is entered under the colors of the St. Stephen's of Worcester.

Sullivan, the old St. Alphonsus A. A. athlete, will carry the colors of the Brookline Gym.

The committee in charge of the affair is trying to secure the entry of John Andromedas of Lowell, who competed in the all-round A. A. U. championships of the United States in Chicago recently.

ALEX COCHRANE IN SCOTLAND SHOOTING

Alexander Cochrane, Boston's well-known amateur sportsman, is in Scotland for the annual grouse shooting upon the moors. The stalking has been uncommonly good according to report, and Cochrane also been some great angling for salmon and some clever golf tournaments.

Mr. Cochrane has been at Inverneshire and plays at Nairn, both Turtlech Castle and the noted Loch Lochart. He has stalked the grouse up close to the famous Ben Wevis and the old Brooklyn Scotch cot where Bonnie Dundee was shot while drinking at the well.

A large number of Americans are out upon the Scotch moors for the August shooting, but Mr. Cochrane is the only Bostonian reported.

KRAMER AND CLARKE WIN AT VALISBURG

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Both Frank L. Kramer and Jack Clarke, the Australian, won a match race at Valisburg track in Newark. It was the first appearance of the little Australian there this year. Clarke and Kramer are to go in a match race next Sunday, when the last meet for the season will be held on the Valisburg track. Kramer won the one mile open and Clarke the five mile open.

CLARENCE DeMAR TO RACE AT MANCHESTER

Clarence H. DeMar of the North Dorchester A. A. will run 10 miles against Dupuis and Harris, two Manchester runners, at Varick Park, Manchester, on Saturday. DeMar is travelling fast. His win of the 10-mile event conducted under his club's auspices at Nantasket a week ago showed that he is as fast as he was when he won the 10-mile event at the Meeting A. A. last February, and finished second in the B. A. A. Marathon run last April.

"GRANTY," FAMOUS FOR FORTY YEARS AS HORSEMAN, IS DEAD

"Granty is dead."

This message, received in Boston today from Providence, carried the saddest tidings to horsemen that have been known in many a day, for "Granty," while ill, was reported at the Hill's Grove meeting to be much better, and his death comes as a great shock to the horsemen, not only of New England, but the entire country.

Leroy S. Grant was in his seventy-fourth year, and probably the best known and most highly regarded horseman on the Grand Circuit. His name and fame as a trotting sire are known in every corner of the country.

He was New England's prince of the old-time horsemen, and one of the best liked and most entertaining and interesting characters known among the horsemen of the land. Racing in New England has been linked about the name of "Granty" for over two generations, and his fame was world-wide.

Was of Old School.

"Granty's" famous Mahogany Palace in Providence was for many years the horsemen's rendezvous of New England, and his fame as an entertainer of visiting turfmen was proverbial. He was of the old school, and while one of the best judges of horseflesh in New England he was a rare judge of nut works and brick-a-brac. He had traveled in Europe, and the furnishings of his old Mahogany were a national centre of interest. He said the place some years ago.

The history of "Granty" is the history of racing in New England. As a judge and patron from the earliest days he was the big "Czar" among horsemen.

In the old days of the Boston tracks, Beacon Park, Mystic, "Granty" was the arbiter of many of the greatest race days the turf has ever known, and for forty years New England's best-known judge, and starter none in the whole country who did not pay him reverence. As square as a brick, he saw that every one had a run for the money wagered, and his word was as good as his bond.

"Granty" never seemed to grow old, and after passing seventy still retained all the vigor and energy of a man of forty. His last engagement was at Hill's Grove in August, and he was to have served in the same capacity at the meeting there last week.

There was no race track of importance in New England where "Granty" had not served at some time as a judge, Old Orchard, Dover, Haverhill, Lawrence, Rigby and at nearly no re he was the lord of the manor, and there were none so wise as not to pay him reverence.

"Granty" had all the attributes of the jubbed Knights of old. His board at the Mahogany was open to all who were of good heart and the almon-pure goods as been come and go. And how he loved a horse. The history of breeding was ever his constant study, for advancement the cutting spoilt of his life, and the horsemen were always his chosen companions. He covered everything around and about him with the mantle of his charity, and to those who knew him best there was always a cheering word, and if need be a kindly act.

His Word Was Law.

For years "Granty's" word was law at Narragansett Park, and he was the adviser of James and Walter Bishop for many years, besides a host of other horsemen from far and near.

He directed horses without number, and his judgment was always of the best. No man ever officiated in more races and his company was ever welcome on every race track near and far.

No man in the history of the horse in New England will be more widely and sincerely mourned, and his funeral in Providence will doubtless bring out one of the greatest gatherings of old-time horsemen known in years.

His place will probably never be filled, for "Granty" died a real New Englander. And that the grasses over his last resting place may wave gently in the wind will be the wish of friends in legion outstanding those of every metropolitan city of the country.

QUILL BATTLES LOUGHREY HERE TO-MORROW

BOXING BOUTS ON THIS WEEK'S CARD

Monday—Tony Ross vs. Jack Fitzgerald, Philadelphia; Sammy Kautz vs. Kid Schultz, Sepulveda Reid, O.; Johnny Hogan vs. Freddie Corbett, Philadelphia; Young Lenny vs. Patsy Kline, Baltimore; Willie Moody vs. Young Cyclone, Memphis, Tenn.; Al Kubiak vs. Al Kaufman, Philadelphia.

Tuesday — Young Loughrey vs. Tommy Quill, Kid Buster vs. Young McGovern, Young Nadeau vs. Joe Gorman, Young A. S. Kid Cotton vs. Al Benedict, Pittsburg; Young Otto vs. Matt Wells, Tom Hamilton vs. Bit Mackey, and Harry Scroggs vs. Harry Powers, New York.

Thursday — Bombardier Wells vs. Sergeant Sapshine, London, Kingo Kid Taylor vs. Frankie Madole, Pittsburg; Young Pierce vs. Patsy Kline, New York.

Friday — Amateur championships, New York.

Saturday—Joe Houck vs. Harry Lewis, Philadelphia.

It is not a very high-class boxing card that is presented to the fans this week. The bout that will attract the most attention, however, is that between Lew Houck of Lancaster and Harry Lewis, which is scheduled for Harry Edwards's club in Philadelphia, on Saturday. Owing to the rivalry between the boxers it should be a whirlwind bout.

Next to the Lewis-Houck bout, the eyes of the boxing contesters are on the bout between Tommy Quill and Young Loughrey at the Armory A. A. in Boston tomorrow night. That it will be a rugged affair is self-evident.

On the present occasion they will box at 145 pounds, and this means that the men will gather for ring supremacy at weight advantage. So many of the club athletic committees in Boston require these lads up at weight that it was deemed best to do so.

Both are rugged lads who depend upon their strength more than skill. Although Quill at the last meeting gave a fine exhibition of left-hand work. Against Loughrey, however, such blows patter like rain on a window pane, and the Quincy City lad went through the bout with his usual gameness. Three six-round bouts will take place before the main bout.

The announcement of the club has announced that this is positively the last time that the men will meet at their club, so it is up to the fans to get a look at the last whirlwind clash.

PICK GIANT BOER TO BEAT JOHNSON

LONDON, Sept 12.—Reggie Walker, the South African runner, believes he has found a world beater in John Storbeck, a Boer, and has sent for him to come to England. Walker proposes to put Storbeck in for training and then try to wrest the championship from Jack Johnson. Storbeck is a big, young Boer farmer, who came over to England last spring and won the English heavyweight championship in a few bouts, beating the best of them by his hollow style. Storbeck is 21 years of age, stands 6 feet 1 inch and weighs, when fit, about 205 pounds.

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DR. KILLORY

STRONG PLAYERS ARE SOON TO JOIN DOVES

The Doves are beginning to look pleasant again over the prospect of a long home season ahead of them. For nearly four weeks they will be seen on the Walpole Street grounds, and the fans will see their home again, and it's good to be home so they say.

Their recent defeats by the Giants were disheartening, but Fred Lake never seems to lose his optimism. Even now he has some good news for the fans.

It appears that Lake has secured Burg, a crack infielder and much touted shortstop from Illinois, in the Central League, bought by the White Sox, who picked him out of the Illinois collegians. The Sox refused to waive, and secured the man.

Another piece of news is that William Cook, who left with Bennett and Lake and the team before the close of the Eastern League season, has been released by the Rochester team and join the Doves within a few days.

Fred Lake has received a letter from Manuel Ramos of the Mexico City baseball club, Aja., team, in which he says that Elliot, who was signed by the Boston team that place, is the best catcher in the Mexican League, and that the Doves are extremely fortunate in getting him.

Billy Burke, who used to pitch for Lynn, will probably be used in the box against his old team to-morrow, the Doves playing an exhibition game with Lynn to keep in training while they have no games in Boston.

M'FARLAND BACKS OUT IN MEETING WOLGAST

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—There will be no McFarland-Wolgast fight in Milwaukee on November 30 unless the stars agree. Owing to weight changes his maid and puts the battle on again. Just at the time when the Sixth Athletic Club announced that it had assurance that they could hold the contest and secured a ball park for their counter, McFarland decided that if the club would not fight and sent word to the club that he would not battle with the champion.

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The Hair Tonic (Lorrimer's) has done wonders I ever expected. When I started, my hair was rough and brittle, full of dandruff, and was falling in the brush and comb. Now it is smooth. Under treatment of the Hair Tonic, the hair has become soft and silky, no more is stopped itching and the hair has regained its original color. I am not in favor of allowing my name to be used in advertising medicines, but in this case I believe I can stretch a point because your Hair Tonic is an article of genuine merit, and deserves to be better known.

HORACE P. LEMON,
450 Bluff St., Carnegie, Pa.

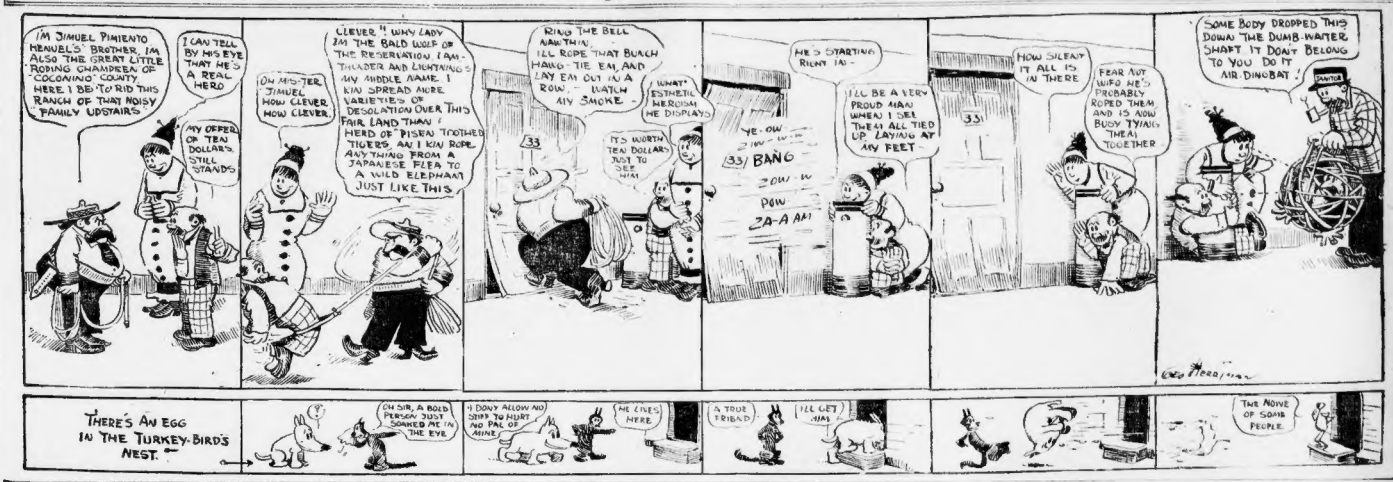
Get Lorrimer's Excelsior Hair Tonic at Riker-Jaynes or of your nearest druggist. Get it while there's still time to save your hair. Get it to-day.

LAJOIE LEADS TY COBB IN GREAT BATTING BATTLE

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

UHLAN RETIRES TO PREPARE FOR BIG CAMPAIGN IN 1911

The Family Upstairs—"It Don't Belong to You. Do It, Mr. Dingbat?" — *By Herriman*



UHLAN RETIRES FROM THE TURF FOR THE SEASON

The retirement of Uhlan, 1:58¾, for the season, without the chance of lowering his record to either 2 or 3 minutes in 2:01, at Columbus and Lexington, as told in the AMERICAN, continues to be a matter of much discussion among horsemen. Many feel that Uhlan was never in such superb condition as he is to-day and that a grave mistake has been made in his early retirement for the season.

But his owner, C. K. G. Billings is not of this way of thinking. "Uhlan has done enough for this season," said Mr. Billings, "and I have decided to let him un until next Spring. I have driven many fast trotters to fast miles, but never was so much pleased as with the mile Uhlan trotted to wagon at Hartford in 2:01¾, and I never saw one ready to show such extreme speed as he did for the entire distance of the mile."

"I know my friends and the sport-loving public are under the impression that Uhlan started under extraordinary and will no doubt show a wonderful mile over one of our fast tracks with good weather, yet I think he has done more than enough for one season, and by retiring him when he is in the finest kind of shape we might expect greater things from him next year.

"I was advised by Dr. Tanner to pull out of the inside at once as we passed the half at Hartford, because of the soft going near the fence, which I did by taking Uhlan to what might be called third horse position in a race.

"Once on better footing I gradually drove him toward the pole, a shifting of position which undoubtedly made some difference in the time. Aside his last quarter in twenty-nine seconds, or nearly two seconds faster than any other quarter for the mile, and the last half finished, fully satisfied me that his performance at Charter Oak was Uhlan's very best for 1910.

"I am a thorough believer in the doctrine that there are few horses that can go miles in a fast harness horse," added Mr. Billings. "And as Uhlan has shown some of it so far, he deserves the rest and let-up in order to show better ones next year."

"I believe that barring accidents and treating Uhlan right, he will further reduce his mark of 1:58¾, to sulky or 2:01 to wagon, the latter being the more remarkable just as wonderful as the former."

"I drove Uhlan a few minutes after The Harvester had trotted his mile in 2:05, and having some exercise on the ground, am more than convinced that he is the most wonderful trotting horse that we have seen. His mile stamped him as a horse fully capable of trotting in better than 2:01, and he will surely accomplish this before long.

"A colt or filly out of Lou and by The Harvester, is what I hope to own some day."

PIRATE RECRUIT HEADS NATIONAL LEAGUE HITTERS

LEADING HITTERS.	Batting average.
Campbell, Pittsburg	.346
Snodgrass, New York	.333
Magee, Philadelphia	.324
Wagner, Pittsburg	.320
Hoblitzel, Chicago	.320
Kendall, New York	.320
Lobert, Cincinnati	.311
Bescher, Cincinnati	.303
Meyer, New York	.300
McLean, Cincinnati	.299
Byrne, Cincinnati	.296
Mitchell, Chicago	.296

Snodgrass of the Giants, who has been a steady leader for several weeks in the National League's list of heavy hitters, has given way to Campbell of Pittsburg, another recruit.

Magee has passed Wagner and ranks third in the list. Keeler, the pluch man of the Giants, has just got into the list by reason of having taken part in ten games, which netted him an average of .300.

None of the National League batters are anywhere near Lajoie and Cobb in total base hits.

The best that any National League player has done is 157, Wagner of Pittsburg leading the league with this number. No other National hitter has passed the 150 mark.

Among the Doves the only gainers were Hornsby and Schulte'chs, with four points each, Curtis with three and Sheen with one. Losses went to: Graham, one point; Miller, three; Mattern, four. Sharpe, five; Frock, eight; Beck, Burke and Sweeney, nine points each; Hummel, Smith, fourteen; Ferguson, fifty-five.

Team batting fell off three points and team fielding a point. Opponents' team batting gained a point, while their team fielding was at the same mark as last week.

PERPETUAL TROPHY FOR N. E. ATHLETES

The amateur athletic union of the United States has donated a beautiful perpetual trophy to be competed for at the annual New England track and field championships every year beginning next year. The only conditions that accompany the new trophy now in the hands of Secretary J. Frank Piercy, at No. 30 Prospect street, Cambridge, are that it shall be competed for in an outdoor championship.

HOLY CROSS ELEVEN GETS RINDGE STARS

Holy Cross college has secured two of the best all around athletes this Fall ever developed at the Rindge M. T. A. of Cambridge in James H. O'Brien and Wilfred Metivier. They report to Larkin, the football coach to-day for practice.

STRAIGHT TIPS

FOR SPORT FANS

OUGHT TO HAVE A FEW GUYS RUNning baseball games to-day, eh? Without race for second place at the frenzied stage, it'll be but a run-dum fan who won't want to learn the result of all of to-day's games—and learn them quick. Boston has got a chance to again cop second place—a double win over the Highlanders will do the trick. If that team from New York grab both games fourth place for that Red Sox crowd to-night. Yes, it's going to be some day in the baseball world.

IT LOOKS LIKE LAJOIE AS THE BATting king—and the owner of that auto. The Cleveland star is leading Ty Cobb by four points and is the only player in either league who has a chance of passing the .2000 base hit. I know there's a whole lot of people who will say that the Tiger star would get it over Lajoie if he had not been troubled with his eyes, but I've always pulled for Lajoie, because of his great and consistent work. Just remember these things—the season is near an end and Lajoie can certainly wallop the ball some in cool weather.

SNODGRASS, WHO HAS BEEN LEADing the hitters in the National League for over so long, has been shoved from that position by Campbell, that young recruit of the Pittsburgs. Magee is third and Wagner fourth. Outside of what the percentage table shows, one fact—a fact of the quartet do you consider the great est hitter? I'll lay a small bet that he comes from Pittsburg. Now who do you mean?

Straight Tips: I would like to ask H. C. G., who is knocking Providence so much, if he wouldn't like to hear the Giants beat for the first time in his life and come over to a good town for a couple of days? I'll bet that give could have but a nickel some time or another with a good sport who knows a decent and bet, and it made him sore, eh? Well H. C. G., you're such a sport and I'll bet I'll give you a chance to go around some time. Better be careful, Pat!—E. T. Providence.

Guess C. E. I. read that little comment of mine on "Lovingly." Yes, bo!

Straight Tips: Seeing he your name that Martin Shea, the 125-pound crack, is looking for matches, I would like to match him in a 10-round go against Joe Burns, of Boston during the month of September.

Newark, N. J.

Marty: If Joe takes as though something has been put up to you. I don't know this fellow Burns, but it looks as if he's out for business.

Straight Tips: Kindly inform H. C. G. through your column that he is in wrong if he thinks he can get away with a backhander at Providence trying to hit on Providence people is good enough that the others bother to hit him, or else he is below in the box.

TED.

Providence.

There's class to that little yell. Maybe those Providence folks don't stick by that burg! Eh!

Straight Tips: Would like to have one insert in your column that the speedy scrimmage of football players, the Giant A. C. are out to conquer the best teams around the city this year. This team had a pretty clean record last year, but they intend to come through the coming season with a clear slate.

They have a number of new, fast members from different schools and colleges, the identity of which will be given out later. Word didn't to hear from such teams as the Dorchester Heights, Bruce A. A., Cunningham A. A., Kenelworth Academy and Eastern A. A., as they would like to arrange games with them.

CHARLES A. MORSEY, Manager Giants.

Comes on, you football warriors, and take up this challenge. Bussey thinks the Orients some eleven. It's up to you to show whether it is or not.

Straight Tips: Just a word in regard to the criticism passed by that Kael Boston man about Ed Walsh. Walsh never was in the class of the old United States, and why should he be now? Walsh is not an American citizen he is of foreign birth, and I don't believe he is of foreign birth, and I don't believe he is of foreign birth, and I don't believe

BOSTON AMERICAN'S DOUBLE

Business Sense in Contracting Marriages

By DOROTHY DIX

STILL another reason for divorce is found in the fact that we bring into marriage less business sense than upon any other contract we enter into.

The most immense fortune that ever passes to a human being is the dowry of a wife. Compared to that even the proceeds of an accident, and the prizes in a lottery are small, yet we treat marriages as if they were a matter of luck, this most important of all business deals is the one we are most apt to enter into blindly.

The root reason that marriage is so often a failure and so unhappy a one is because we do not go into it deliberately and as we would if it were a business. The success of it as an investment is not considered by the young man or young woman who is about to be married in the greedy rush to find out whether they are going to get a man who will be able to take care of them, or a woman who will keep house for them.

Nobody would let them go out to borrow a dollar on security without having taken a whole course in mortgages, and yet they risk their happiness, their health, their very lives, their hopes, if happiness and even years in marriage is nothing but a business partnership in which two people pool their capital of money, of health, of beauty, of hopes, of happiness, and of experience, and agree to share and share alike in the profits and losses.

Both Are Incompetent

But what man thinks it worth while to ask himself for the accumulated duties of a father and a husband, or what looks at anything about a girl except her pretty face, or tries to find out whether her disposition will fit her for being the kind of a wife he needs. On the other hand don't we see men jumping into matrimony every day with girls who are simply predisposed to drag them down to destruction?

And the girls come into the partnership of matrimony even more ignorantly, and blindly. Less fitted for it than the man. Nobody would let them go out to borrow a dirk cut without having taken a course in a hospital; nobody would give them a dressmaking book job as a stenographer without their having mastered the art of making pot hooks and writing the typewriter, and yet they are permitted to marry without having the faintest idea of how to keep house, or cook, or even a notion of how.

Nobody would let a business house founded on two incompetents, neither of whom knew their business, last, do you think? And the reason that the average matrimonial firm that starts out in bankruptcy on the white platform comes to grief is that it has a business partner who does not exercise nearly enough care in the selection of the one he is going to have his own possessions and faults and plenty of disagreeable ways for he makes up his mind to put up with his partner's faults, the ways to himself. "Jones is buggy on that subject, and he certainly is silly and unreasonable about lots of other things, but he has got funny little fidgety ways that get on my nerves sometimes. BUT he is a crackerjack bookkeeper, or the best credit man I ever saw, and he is faithful, and honest, and industrious, and he can run one side of the business and I the other, and working together that way, we are going to make this firm hum.

Making the Best of It

Don't you think that some plan of making the best of your partner in matrimony and overlooking his or her faults would be the rule of his or her virtues would work out just as well? Suppose a man should say: "Oh, well, I know Maria is a rattling poor housekeeper, and her cooking isn't exactly what you would call exciting, but she is the best rose in town, and she'd let herself be cut into mincemeat if it would save my interests." If a woman should reflect that while her John didn't come up to all of her ideals as a soul mate, he provided her with the best house in town and an automobile to ride in, wouldn't it be a great deal more sensible plan for these people to spend their time in enlarging on the faults and deficiencies of their unfortunate mates? It is a curious and a pathetic thing that no one more self-centred and fact and fault ridden than we do in trying to become amenable than we do in trying to get along with a husband or wife. In the profession of matrimony, as in all professions, the greatest effort and striving is needed. Nobody expects to step into fortune or achieve fame by accident. Precisely the same thing is true of success in matrimony. It also is not a matter of luck. It is the result of intelligent effort.

We might all be happy though married if we would bring our minds and hearts to bear upon the subject and if we would study matrimony as a profession. And it's really the greatest of all arts to be able to live in peace and harmony with another person.

Cupid—not forethought—is to blame for matrimonial failures.

Intelligence Lacking

This new line of thought and treatment does not always succeed, that's true often it comes to bankruptcy and asks for a receiver, yet if one half of the intelligence and self-control and hard work were put in conscientiously and with purpose aforethought, to make marriage a success that is put in on a business venture, divorce would be almost an unknown thing.

In the first place, one of the things that militates against the successful marriage is that both men and women go into it unprepared. No man who has a few investments every cent that he has in a business without first learning the detail of it and how to manage it. Nor does he start a life contract with another human being character, antecedents and temper and habits and reliability to know, nothing merely because the other man has a healthy eye, or a pearly complexion, and a saucy dimple. On the contrary he investigates everything about the man to whose judgment and discretion and honesty he is going to commit his name and purse.

Both Are Incompetent

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Gladys Gwendolyn

By HARRY LEWIS

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WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO MEET THE GIRLS TO LIKE TO STUDY THOSE NEW HATS
SODA
GLADYS IS LATE AS USUAL
BET SHE'LL BE WEARING THAT SAME OLD HAT TOO
LOOKS JUST LIKE IT EVEN TO THE ROSE BUDS
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT LAMP-SHADE IN READING!!
LATEST IMPORTATION FROM PARIS
WHY NOT? PALMBOYS TOOK A CHANCE
SHE MUST BE CRAZY!
FATHER'S FRIEND THE COUNT DE BOIE JUST BACK FROM PARIS! IT'S THE VERY LATEST!!
OH!
HARRY LEWIS

"Oh, We Fell Out, My Wife and I"

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

CHAPTER I.

THINGS were not going quite right in the Newton family.

Their's had been an ideal engagement and marriage. "So perfectly suited to each other," every one said. "They are both so fond of music and outdoor sports, no doubt about their congeniality."

For a year all seemed perfect, the first day arrived and everything was more wonderful than ever.

Then the neighbors began to notice that an usually went out after dinner.

The piano in the little drawing room was still, and there were no more tramps to the golf links. What was the matter?

After a time, the "wise woman" made their business to find out.

She loved them both and must mend matters, if possible.

She went first to Mary. "Things seem all wrong," said Mary, miserably. "I don't know why I'm disappointed in John, he is not the man he used to be."

"In what way?" said the wise woman gently.

"Well, he is much more irritable, he ever wants to go out in the evenings, at, I hate to say it of him, but he is one about money matters. Then there's another thing," and here Mary looked troubled, "I am afraid he is growing too fond of things to drink."

Neglected Her Husband

The wise woman looked perplexed, the faults all mentioned were all John's, and at in every case Mary was also to blame.

"Mary," she said, "do you mind if I speak plainly?"

"No," said Mary, readily.

"Well, I think that in all the faults you have mentioned you are as much to blame as John."

"I?" exclaimed Mary in astonishment.

"Yes, you. In the first place you must remember that John has ten times more responsibility than he used to have in the old, free courting days. He has you and the baby and the household to support. He comes home at night tired out, too tired to enjoy a play. What he wants is you and some of the music he loves. Do you ever play the piano these days?"

"No," said Mary, guiltily. "You see, the baby and—"

She Mixed Them for Him

"Exactly, you are taken up with other things. Then you say he is close about money matters. You must remember that he is young and has his fortune to make; no one helps him. You are the daughter of a rich man and have been used to luxuries all your life. If you expect John to provide for you as your father did it would have been much wiser not to have married him."

"But I loved him," cried Mary, indignantly.

"I know you did and do still under all this miserable misunderstanding.

"And now comes the most serious of all the charges against John—that of taking stimulants. Every time I have dined here you have served cocktails before dinner, and you have made them yourself; am I not right?"

"Yes," said Mary frankly, "John had always taken one when he dined at father's and he used to say I made them so well, and so when we went to housekeeping I just naturally went on mixing them, but don't say more, and now John stops at the club and gets a cocktail or more than one there."

"You see, dear, young people cannot trifle with that sort of thing without one or the other going under. It would have been far better to have started in your married life with the resolve to have no spirits on your table."

Mary sat quietly rocking the baby, and a slow tear splashed down on his downy head. "We were so happy at first" she murmured, "and when the baby came we thought things would be even more perfect, but, some way or other, the darling seems to be a barrier between us instead of a tie."

"Perhaps you make too much of the baby," was the wise woman's answer.

"Too much of him! How could I? Isn't he my own precious baby?"

"Yes, but John is your own precious husband, and he would not be the first man to be jealous of his first born."

"The baby is so helpless and dependent on me."

Both Dependent on Her

"And so is John just as dependent on you for his happiness. You will have to turn over a new leaf, Mary dear, if you want to win your happiness and your John back again."

"I don't know where to begin," was the hopeless answer.

"Well, the first thing is to meet John in a sweet temper and a pretty gown when he comes home to-night. Don't look worn-out. All men hate that."

"And the next step?"

"John is going to take the next step."

"But how will he know?"

"I'm going to tell him. I'm going right now to give him some advice, whether he likes it or not."

And the wise woman bustled off to hear John's side of the story.

Did she hear it?

Yes, she did, and so will you in the next chapter of this little domestic drama.

To Be Continued.

Married Life the First Year
The Cuff Buttons

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

"HELEN, where did you put my cuff buttons?"

"Why, I didn't see them—aren't they there on your chiffonier?"

"No, they are *not!* And I put them there when I took them out of my shirt last night."

"Wait; I'll come, look! They must have fallen on the floor." She got down on her knees and looked under the chiffonier—under the rug—under the bed—but no cuff buttons were visible. Then she looked hurriedly through the top chiffonier drawer.

"Oh, I'd never have put them in there," impatiently. "I always lay them right here. You've gathered them up with some of your things. If you'd just learn to keep your things away from here I wouldn't have so much trouble finding mine. I never look here that I don't find hair pins, combs, powder—some of your frills. Haven't you a dresser of your own? Why on earth must you litter up my chiffonier?"

"I'll try not to—I didn't know I often left things here."

"Well, where are my cuff buttons—that's what I want to know now! I've got to get down to the office some time today."

"Oh, they are here some place," soothingly. "I'll be sure to find them when I straighten up the room. Can't you wear another pair this morning?"

Something Always Missing

"No, we've got to find those—and find them now. I broke the only other pair I had last week." And he strode around angrily, looking under the edges of the rug as he kicked it up, and swearing under his breath.

"This is the most infernal place to lose things," he fumed. "Almost every morning it's a collar button or my scarf pin or something! I never used to lose things when I was alone. It's having your confounded trumpery all mixed up with mine, no wonder"——

"Wait—wait, dear—I'll look again!"

And again she went down on her knees, again looked under the chiffonier and bed. She rose, flushed and hurried.

"Oh, maybe you didn't take them out of your shirt—they may be right there!"

She rushed into the bath room to the laundry basket. The shirt he had thrown in last night lay on top. But no—there were no buttons in the cuffs. The button holes gaped at her emptily.

"Of course not," when she came back without them. "You don't think I'm as absent minded as that—do you?"

"Listen, dear," eagerly. "Won't you wear a pair of mine—just to-day? I'm sure I can find yours afterward."

"What are they—some fancy set arfairs?"

"No; I have one pair of perfectly plain gold ones. Wait; I'll get them."

"There; won't those do for to-day?" He looked at them critically.

The Breakfast Ordeal.

"I suppose they'll have to do."

"And I'll look for yours after you're gone. Now, come, dear, as soon as you can; breakfast is ready."

She hurried into the dining room to see if everything was right. Fruit, oatmeal, toast and two soft-boiled eggs was Warren's breakfast of the year round. But the eggs had to be just so—three-minute eggs, he called them; and they must not be boiled a second more or less.

Helen poured his coffee while he ate an orange and glanced over the paper.

"More about that Gaston case. If the papers knew how sick of it the people are, they'd let up for awhile."

He sipped his coffee and handed it back. "Too strong."

She started to fill up the cup with cream, and then seeing that it would hold so little more, put it down by her own plate.

"Wait, I'll take that and pour you a fresh cup."

She watched him anxiously while he broke his eggs, but as he made no comment she knew they were right.

She ate her breakfast in silence while The collar button was lost, and, of course, she was to blame.

he read, the paper propped up on the sugar bowl before him.

Finally he pushed back his chair and glanced up at the clock.

"That clock right now?"

"Yes, I think so, I set it by Central yesterday."

He drew out his watch. There was a tinkling sound as something fell to the floor.

"Oh," Helen cried joyfully, "one of the cuff buttons!"

He picked it up.

"See if you have the other one?" eagerly. With a frown, he thrust his forefinger into his watch pocket and drew out the other.

"How in thunder did they get there?"

The "I Told You So."

"You picked them up with your watch. And you were so certain you left them on the chiffonier," reproachfully.

She should not have said that, she knew. He could never tolerate being told that he was wrong.

"What if I were? Everybody's liable to be mistaken—aren't they? For heav-

The collar button was lost, . . . of course, she was to blame.

en's sake, Helen, don't develop into a 'I told you so' woman. I can stand anything but that."

"No—no, I didn't mean"——

"You're always too darned eager to tell me that I'm wrong. You never seem to think that ninety-nine times out of a hundred it's you that's wrong. And you're always so devilishly cocksure about things, too."

She crumpled her toast in silence. She had found that silence was her best refuge against his irritability; it pacified him more quickly than any words.

He went into his room and came out with his hat and gloves.

"Don't forget to send that suit to the tailor's to be pressed."

"No, dear, I won't."

She followed him to the door, where he raised a hurried kiss in the general direction of her ear, and was gone.

Some Bread Recipes

HEALTH BREAD

Have your tea kettle boiling. Into your breakfast pot a cup of boiled water. Pour over it three cups boiling water, one-half cup molasses, one tablespoon lard or butter, one tablespoon salt, set aside when blood warm add one yeast cake which has been dissolved in cold water. Add flour until firm and can be kneaded. Let rise over night, make into two loaves and bake one hour and twenty minutes.

SCOTCH SHORTBREAD

One pound of flour, one-half pound of butter, one-fourth pound moist brown sugar. Sift flour into mixing bowl; roll sugar free from lumps, rub sugar and butter through flour, turn out on board and knead like bread till it strikes together in one lump; roll three-fourths of an inch thick; mark in small diamond shaped squares cut with a knife; put on baking tin and bake about twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

BROWN BREAD

Take equals quantities flour, or sifted wheat flour, cornmeal, coarse sugar (brown or white), one-half cupful molasses, one small teaspoonful salt, two cupfuls buttermilk, one level teaspoonful soda dissolved in a little boiling water. Put into greased covered quart pail; pails and bake in a moderate oven for two hours. By putting ingredients together as given this brown bread never fails nor is so easily made. Steamed for the old way of steaming first and then baking.

QUICK BREADMAKING

Dissolve two cakes of compressed yeast in a little lukewarm water. Into a sieve pour one pint of sweet milk and add one pint of freshly boiled water and one tablespoon of salt. Into this sift enough flour to make a soft batter and stir in enough to admit of holding the finger in it and the dissolved yeast, beat well, and continue to add more flour till it is pretty stiff.

Now turn it out on to a floured board and knead till smooth, adding necessary flour gradually. Put into a bread bowl that has been greased and set in a warm place to rise. When it has doubled in bulk, original size it is ready to mold into loaves and rise again before baking. Bake one hour.

BREAD HINT

If to be made up in the evening and to raise over night:

Take three quarts of flour, sift into a large pan or bowl and make a good sized hollow in the center of the flour, crumble one cake of compressed yeast, then add one-half teacupful of sugar, one small tablespoon of salt, one good tablespoonful of lard; then pour in two and one-half pints of lukewarm water; mix well until moderately stiff and smooth; then put into a greased vessel, which is as near airtight as possible, let raise over night in a warm place so as not to chill; in the morning make into loaves about one and one-quarter pounds each; let raise until loaves are as high as pans, then bake in a moderately hot oven.

NEVER FAIL BREAD

At noon soak one yeast cake in half glass warm water. Mean time two potatoes and about one quart potato water, and stir in while boiling hot one cup flour. Let stand in warm place until next morning, then add one tablespoon lard, one of salt, and one of sugar and one pint of warm water and mix stiff. Let rise and punch down. Let rise again and put in pans.

Brahma

By RALPH WALDO EMERSON

IF the red slayer thinks he slays,
Or if the slain thinks he is slain,
They know not well the subtle ways
I keep, and pass, and turn away.

Far or forget to me is near,
Shadow and sunlight are the same;
The vanished gods to me appear;
And one to me are shame and fame.

They reckon ill who leave me out,
When me they fly, I am the wings;
I am the doubter and the doubt,
And I the hymn the Brahmin sings.

The strong gods pine for my abode,
And pine in vain the sacred Seven;
But thou, meek lover of the good,
Find me, and turn thy back on heaven.

SANITOL TOOTH POWDER
Protects your teeth, mouth and gums against impurities. Cleans your teeth and makes them white.
25c everywhere

To-day's Best Story

MAGISTRATE James Carey had a lawyer before him defending a client the other day who did not like him. The lawyer chanced to see a coat on the floor. Picking it up and holding it forth ostentatiously, he said:

"I imagine, Your Honor, from the value of this coin, that it must belong to you."

"And I imagine," snapped the Judge, "that if it was not such a small coin the Court would never have seen it."

Freckle-Face

If the Summer Brought Out Unsightly Spots You Can Remove Them Easily.

Do you know how easy it is to remove those ugly spots so that no one will call you freckle-face?

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength, from Houghton & Dutton and one night's treatment will show you how easy it is to rid yourself of freckles and get a beautiful complexion.

Now that the summer has brought its crop of freckles to most women, there is an unusual demand for Othine and in September the druggist sometimes finds it difficult to get sufficient to supply all calls. Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as it is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove the freckles.

Autumn's Menace

By WILLIAM SHARP

AMBER and yellow and russet, gold and red,
The autumnal leaves dream they are Summer flowers:
Day after day the windless sunny hours
With fest of flame pass softly overhead.

Day after day over each perishing leaf
The windless hours pass with slow-fading flame;
No song is heard where floods of music came;
Long garner'd on the fields the final sheaf.

One day a wild and ravishing wind will rise,
One day a paralyzing frost will come,
And all the glory be taken unaware.

Dark branches then will lean against the skies,
Sear leaves will drift the forest-pathways dumb,
And wood and woodland lie austere and bare.

What Else Please?
WASHBURN-CROSBY'S
GOLD MEDAL FLOUR
Nothing Else Thank You
Just GOLD MEDAL FLOUR
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HOME MAGAZINE PAGE

Women Conscienceless, Says Laura Jean Libbey

Laura Jean Libbey Says:

LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.
From her latest photograph.

Women wear bobble skirts—on their consciences.

Women have no grasp of the importance of law or the principles of business.

Women have no sense of duty to the government.

Women are lacking in foresight. They plunge into anything and trust to fate.

The luck of the fatalist is the source of the spurious subtlety with which women are credited.

If women were given the ballot they would vote to please their husbands.

It is natural for women to flirt.

The so-called intuition of women has no chance against the logical faculty of man.

A man should not make love until he can make a home.

The duty of doing good for others and the duty of success for yourself— this is the only religion anybody needs.

An attack on marriage is an attack on the development of the race.

By J. W. M'CONAUGHY.

Women have no conscience. If they had, they wouldn't smuggle, wouldn't steal from stores, they would n't cheat at bridge, they wouldn't prevaricate, as they do on the steamship docks every day, and aren't bold enough like they have no dutiable goods, when at the very instant they are scathed in richest laces, and are wearing dresses and hats that no duty has been paid on. Conscience? A woman doesn't know what it means."

This is what a government customs officer said in trying to explain the reason women smuggle.

A rich woman tried to run a small fortune in gems past the New York Custom House one other day without paying duty. Another woman attempted to kill herself because she could not convince editors and producing managers that she was a genius.

Still another put on women's clothes and walked as a man because she said she could not get living wages as a woman.

Can't Analyze Feminine Mind.

Whenever a remarkable or bizarre story leaps into the front page of the daily newspapers, a woman always has a prominent part in it. She is the perpetually unexpected. For hundreds of years, such wild large frontal developments have given their lives to heavy thought on this subject, and have left nothing behind but notes. The processors of the feminine mind have easily resisted masculine analysts. The working conclusion is that a woman's only would be equal to the task.

Here in a little street off Prospect Park, New York, lives a personage who has created more women than most of us have ever known. The female children of her brain run well up into the hundreds, and her mind is as fresh and active as when she sought forth the first one. It was natural to suppose that if any one could make a true print of the mind of a woman, it would be Miss Laura Jean Libbey, and to her I spoiled.

Miss Libbey's home is one in a row a few steps from the Park. That is the exterior. The interior is one in a million. It seems to given over entirely to books and pictures and easy chairs. There are probably pianos in some of the rooms, after going over the first two floors you are unable to decide where they are located.

Miss Libbey received me in a library on the second floor at the front of the house. There was a sitting room in the middle distance and apparently another library in the extreme background.

Began Writing at Sixteen.

If you can wind some one to present you to Miss Libbey some afternoon when she has a few hours to spare, do you will, for a long time, look back to a pleasant spot. She began writing for publication before she was sixteen years old, and has continued ever since, save for novels. So doesn't like to talk about her books, she was written, but things it is less than a hundred and fifty. From this it may be reckoned that she has reached the may be, as to whether calling "uncertain," but there is nothing uncertain about her. She talks as she has always written—vigorously and confidently. When she reaches a debatable situation, she springs up like a girl and acts it before you. Her figure is girlish and her style is like Mrs. Leslie Carter's. Her eyes run the scale of expression every sixty seconds. Her mouth is well formed and the lips meet in nearly a straight line the half-mark of a sense of humor.

When we were settled in big chairs on opposite sides of a massive carved table I told her that I was a novice in the truth about women—particularly the conference of a woman.

"How is it that women of the most flawless character will cheat each other at bridge whist, and try to steal $5,000 from the United States Government?" I asked.

She ignored the first part of the question but nodded brightly as she began:

"You mean that woman who tried to ring the pearl necklace from Empress Wuy. It never occurred to her that she was stealing.

"Have No Sense of Law."

She knew that what she was doing was against the law or she wouldn't have sewed the necklace into the lining of her hat." I protested.

"Law," echoed Miss Libby, with a little laugh. "Why, women have no sense of law!" The customs regulations are to them a distant, impersonal sort of a nuisance that they are perfectly justified in avoiding, if possible.

"Then a woman bought that necklace and paid for it in Paris. There was a price to pay on it and she willingly paid the price. She ended the transaction so far as she was concerned. She thought she was privileged to make her pay thousands of dollars more for the privilege of taking it home to wear, that was their own business. The government only said she should do it.

"You see, women cannot be expected to give a true value to anything as vaguely impersonal as law or the principles of business. I had an experience once with a set of furs. Would you like to hear about it?"

I managed to give the impression that that story would fill a long-felt want.

"I went one Summer to visit the country for a change. Among some of the things—and I saw a little set of mink furs that I loved at once. I asked the price was $125, but I couldn't resist buying them. After I had paid over the money the clerk told me that I would have to pay duty to take them home with me. I protested.

"When we reached the suggestion hurt it was a day like this one." On this one" the mercury was trying to get on the top of the thermometer to look for a breeze, and the air felt like warm water to swim in. I put those furs on and started across. The perspiration was running down my face in streams and dripping off the ends of my fingers and I literally thought I was cruel and had to wear them. He had to warm go through, though, and I was delighted. Any woman would be."

She laughed and went on.

"I suppose women wear a sort of noble, child's ideal in their conduct in matters that they fully grasp they have no right to do wrong. They do not, and will invariably follow the line of course, I am speaking of normal, moral women. But when they do not understand they follow their own inclination regardless of the rights of others.

"Now, for instance, you were talking about cheating at cards," she smiled. "A young woman of my acquaintance was at a gathering where there was a prize of a beautiful little picture for the one who blind-folded, drew the best pig. Her eyes were not carefully bandaged and she could see the paper. She won the contest and took the prize. Afterward she felt ashamed and cheated, but she did not say anything about giving the picture up. They [illegible]

"A card would have enjoyed the joke and given up the prize," I remarked.

Women Make Individual Codes.

"Of course he wouldn't," she agreed heartily. "But men are differently reconstructed. A man will go into many things purely for the amusement. A woman does so rarely. She always wants to win. Once in a contest of any kind she wishes to feel that moment the most important thing in her life. If she cheats it is because she naively supposes her opponents would do the same thing if they had a chance.

"Men have learned the adherence to a certain code of ethics in the best of themselves because it is best for all. Women seldom in making up their codes do so in the same way, they adapt, subject to constant revision and amendment.

"A woman has no compunction about overdrawing her account at the bank. She knows that the bank has money—the more it, and, as long as she can write checks, they ought to be honored. They have no conception of the banking system and no consideration for the rights of others. And the same way about government. As long as the policeman chases the burglars and not invariably follow the best of course, I am speaking of normal, moral women. But when they do not understand they follow their own inclination regardless of the rights of others.

"Now, for instance, you were talking about cheating at cards," she smiled. "A young woman of my acquaintance was at a gathering where there was a prize of a beautiful little picture for the one who blind-folded, drew the best pig. Her eyes were not carefully bandaged and she could

Desperate Desmond

A Picture Drama of Love and Hate, with a Thrill in Every Picture

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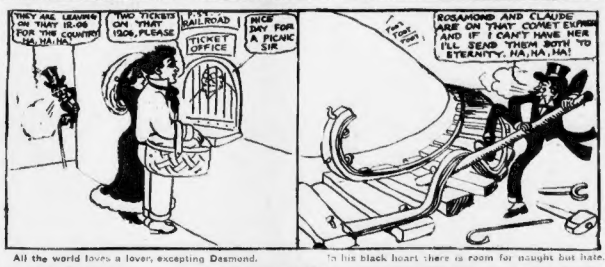
THEY ARE LEAVING ON THAT 12:06 FOR THE COUNTRY! HA, HA, HA!
TWO TICKETS ON THAT 1206, PLEASE
TICKET OFFICE
RAILROAD
NICE DAY FOR A PICNIC SIR
ROSAMOND AND CLAUDE ARE ON THAT COMET EXPRESS AND IF I CAN'T HAVE HER I'LL SEND THEM BOTH TO ETERNITY. HA, HA, HA!

All the world loves a lover, excepting Desmond. In his black heart there is room for naught but hate.

HA, HA, HA!
THAT EXPRESS IS GAINING ON US EVERY SECOND! PAID, SHE SHERIFF'S ON THAT TRAIN AND WE'RE LOST
PIPE THAT TRACK AHEAD OF US!
MAY BE A HARD CHARACTER, BUT I CAN'T SEE SOO PASSENGERS KILLED LIKE DOGS!
LET'S FLAG THE FLYER BEFORE SHE HITS THE BEND. WE MAY BE REWARDED FOR THIS

He aims to shatter love's young dream and a train of cars at one fell swoop. Hardened criminals though they be, Red Pete and Three-fingered Mike are horrified at Desmond's foul deed

TRACK BLOWN UP AROUND THE BEND
THEY'VE SURRENDERED AT LAST!
BOYS, I'LL SEE THE GOVERNOR ABOUT YOUR PARDONS
LUCKY WE'RE SAVED, DARLING ROSAMOND, IT LOOKS LIKE THAT CLUB, DESMOND IS AROUND THIS WAY
SHOW IT TO THE POLICE, CLAUDE

At the risk of their liberty, they turn back and flag the flying Comet Express. Thereby redeeming their past misdeeds and paving the way for useful and upright lives. The next pictures will show Desmond at his worst. Place your order with your newsdealer NOW.

Mickey Dolan By James J. Montague

LITTLE Mickey Dolan, he's the kid that lives next door,
He's got a sickness in his legs, an' he can't walk no more.
He used to play the swiftest curves, an' run the longest flies,
An' run the bases most as fast as kids three times his size.
But now he has to stay at home, an' he don't have no fun
Except' when he hears us foll about the games we've won.

He says he lays awake at nights to pass out some plays we'll use
An' he's thought how to work a "throw" to first in lots of kinds of ways.

An' when his legs gets hurtin' him, he just pretends he's there
To send in reference mail the "Yanks" that make 'em the air.

He says that pain ain't nothin' much; it bothers for a spell,
But he forgets it right away, particular' he is well.

His glove is hangin' on the bed, an' his real dollar ball
Lays right beside his favorite bat, that leans against the wall
An' now an' then he takes it up, an' strokes it awhile,
An' when he puts it down again, the tears run down his smile
"It's great to have 'em here," he says, "it almost seems the same
As bein' in the ol'lot's out an' bein' with the game."

His mother comes an' smiles at him, when he pertends to pout
But always has to wipe her eyes, an' hurry right out
Of course she doesn't know the game, so she can't — to him
To play in' — an' "inside" an' "outside" out he.
Then Mickey tries to cheer her up; he hates to see her grieve
But say—she knows his heartiness is only make believe.

Society Interested in Dorothy Pierce Wedding

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

An Autumn wedding of exceptional interest will be held on October 12 at pretty Dorothy Pierce, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dean Pierce of Fisher avenue, Brookline and Frederick Ingersoll Emery, son of Mr. and Mrs. Woolcard Emery of Brattle street, Cambridge. The wedding is to follow closely the announcement of the engagement, which was made only a short time ago, and will no doubt be one of the season as the most brilliant entertainments of the year. The ceremony is to take place in St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Harvard avenue, in Brookline, and will be followed by a large reception at the Pierce residence nearby.

Miss Pierce has not as yet decided definitely upon her attendants outside her sister, Miss Sally Pierce, who is to be maid of honor. Her bridesmaids will likely be/range mostly of her sister members of the Vincent Club. The prospective bride's sister, Mrs. Thomas Herbert, who has only recently returned from a trip around the world, is one of the few society matrons who bear the distinction of being a bud and a bride all within the same season. Miss Sally Pierce's close engagement to Dr. James Huntington was announced some three weeks ago, with shortly after her wedding day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Osborne Sargent, who spent the greater part of the Summer with the former's mother, Mrs. Charles S. Sargent, at her Summer estate, "Sky Rock," Marblehead Neck, have returned to their new and artistically equipped home in Brookline and are varying the programme with week-end visits to the various resorts.

\+ \+ \+

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Stanley Parker and their children left Nahant the past week and are at their country place, Shawsheen Farm, in Bedford. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Parker and their pretty daughter, Elizabeth, who is to be among the debutantes of the coming season, have also left Nahant and gone to their Bedford home.

\+ \+ \+

Miss Bessie Dawson Evans, who has recently arrived in Stockholm where she is occupying the Edward Morss villa for the Autumn months, is doing considerable entertaining.

\+ \+ \+

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Walsh announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mary A. Walsh of No. 50 Fairfield street, East Boston, to George H. A. O'Brien. Miss Walsh is a graduate of Notre Dame Academy, class 1906, and an accomplished musician.

\+ \+ \+

Mrs. G. A. O'Riordan of East Lexington and her sister, Mrs. A. Doyle, have returned from Nantasket and start today on the White Mountains.

Alias Jimmy Valentine

By JOHN A. MOROSO

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CHAPTER XXIII. (Continued)

JIMMY returned to his desk to work harder and to live even better, that he might feel as if he was earning of the genius of whose love he was possessed.

He ran his pencil cutter into the top letter of his sheet of business correspondence, still half a dream.

"Jimmy!"

There was something about the way the same sounded that turned him cold again. The letter dropped from his hand and he felt a chill creep over him. With a great fear crowding his heart, he turned and looked behind him.

"What is it, Red?" he asked, his voice shook.

"Here from Doyle!" whispered Red. There was a telegram from the Doyle watchman's spy. The lingers of his right hand to his left and involuntarily thought of the heavy automatic gun on his hip.

"Yes."

"Come here, Red," he said.

Red moved his head.

"Who are your guns."

The Fight For the Gun

"I'll murder that hound," Red said, perfectly honestly.

"Give me that gun."

"I'll tend to my own business, Jimmy," Red said, with a flash of anger.

Jimmy slipped from his chair and, in a second, he had Red by the wrists and was trying to wrest the gun from his pocket.

"Let me your business back," snapped Jimmy. "Then tell me about it. Is he in Yes."

"Is he after us?"

"I don't know."

"Has he seen you?"

"No, on the street.

"Is he alone?"

"In front of the police headquarters."

"Was he by himself?"

"Who is by himself? Dick, the Rat, with three?

"A prisoner?"

"I guess so."

"His Dick turned a trick here?"

"Yes, about a week ago and there have been a couple of jobs pulled off around here. Doyle has been home from the hill at Hot Springs."

Jimmy Goes in Hiding.

"I tell you again to keep quiet for three days," he said. "You stay in your room and don't move out of it. He may see you, but never mind. If the heck gets by myself, I'll arrange things here, and then I'll be off. I'll send you word when it's safe and you'll tell us why Mr. Doyle has never been."

Jimmy and Red remained at the same until after nightfall and then, rather a hesitation, they left the house. A shrill note crept into the watchman's voice as he looked at me with a pleasant smile.

"I have a couple of rooms either side of yours in my apartment house. Will you rent them?"

"I have been."

A NEW CAUSE

"I DON'T very well see," said the lawyer, "how you can sue your husband for a divorce on the score of desertion when you yourself, against his own wish, insist upon living quietly at home all the time."

"You don't, eh?" retorted the indignant complainant. "Well, it is but natural for a man to take a fancy to his own wife and wish that he is related to her just because his wife is not been arrested on the sack for shoplifting, I don't know what objection he."—Harper's Weekly.

Business Notice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Mickey Dolan's Mother Comes.

His mother come an' smiles at him, when he pertends to pout
But always has to wipe her eyes, an' hurry right out
Of course she doesn't know the game, so she can't — to him
To play in' — an' "inside" an' "outside" out he.
Then Mickey tries to cheer her up; he hates to see her grieve
But say—she knows his heartiness is only make believe.

CHAPTER XXIV.

With Red bound and in Bill Avery, Jimmy Cronin, that Doyle was in Boston and that he was looking for Red did not want to cover in a hurry. The fact that the papers had of the capture of Dick the Rat by Detective Sergeant Doyle and had been reading him on pat old New York case which he expected to prove strong enough to send the Rat back to Sing Sing. As far as the newspaper accounts were concerned there was no evidence against the Rat for any work done in Springfield. The accounts praised Doyle for his great work and said that he would take his quarry back to New York with him.

But Doyle did not seem in any great hurry to get out of the town.

He kept the Rat at headquarters, and for several days hammered at him with the third degree in the hope that he would be able to drag out of his some information that would lead him to the trail of Jimmy Valentine, Red Jocelyn and Bill Avery.

Doyle Proves for His Prey

The Rat knew nothing of the whereabouts of the three pals, and, of course, Doyle's efforts were fruitless.

The sleuth felt reasonably certain that the men he wanted to get were somewhere in the West. He would have run them down in a city in Iowa had he not reasoned in the East, where his stool pigeons were needed, and where safe enough in their treacherous work. So he dually left Mulberry street, asking for ten days in which to prove the Middle West in the hope of finding the game so hungered for. He got the time, and began rounding up old acquaintances among the professional fraternity.

The poor Rat was without money to hire a lawyer and Doyle was content to let him linger in jail, as long as he had no chance to get bail or indictment.

Jimmy was ready with his mind, but he knew that the time for action in Rat's case was delayed the better chance he had of getting away with the loot. Moreover, he did not know just how much of a case Doyle had made out against him as to the robbery of the Springfield Mutual. So Jimmy remained in his snug bachelor apartment and waited developments.

He could have gone to Mr. Lane and told him the whole story, but he could not refuse him, but he thought it better not to cause him and Rose anxiety over his affairs.

Bill Avery undertook to keep a watch on Doyle through his acquaintances. When he married the young man's mother Bill had been a pal of Jimmy's father, and the two boy had been when he was and what he was trying to make of himself. Bill told their kind they admired him for this and that he was the better for the manliness of his act.

So Bill had nothing to fear at home, although he knew that Doyle had been there. Jimmy's landlord had not told Red how much he knew of the plan to get Rat, or whether his gun was there. He was determined that Red should not get into trouble, for he would be thrown back into Sing Sing, and more than Doyle's relentless and merciless hate.

Bill also had done some public photographing in the apartments of the plain clothes men of the department. He kept a close watch on their movements, and shadow Doyle closely. He reported every day that Doyle was to have reported to Jimmy and Red.

To Be Continued To-morrow.

LLOYD'S

EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES

4 STORES—USE THE MOST CONVENIENT

315 Washington St.
310 Boylston St. } BOSTON
75 Summer St.

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ANDREW J. LLOYD CO.

EVENING **LAW SCHOOL FOR WOMEN**

Prepares for bar during spare hours. Low tuition. Send for catalogue. Address SCHOOL OF LAW, 200 Tremont Temple, Tel. Main 6260

Murray's Lotion is Invaluable for

Cuts, Bruises Burns and Bites

Murray's Lotion is the greatest remedy ever compounded by science for healing cuts and burns and removing pain and soreness. It immediately reduces inflammation and alleviates pain.

It is astringent, antiseptic and contains no alcohol or opium.

Be prepared for the unexpected, by having a bottle of Murray's Lotion on hand.

For Burns and Scalds, Sprains, Wrenches, Contusions and all accidents and injuries affecting the Muscles, Sinews and Tendons of Man, Woman or Child, it has no equal for prompt and positive results. A few applications used according to the simple directions given on each bottle will convince you that the best remedy is

MURRAY'S LOTION

AT ALL DRUGGISTS 25° AND 50° SIZES

ESKIMO MAP REVEALS HOW COOK "FAKED"

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—On their return trip to the Arctic regions, from which they returned to New York Friday, Dr. Paul J. Rainey and Harry Whitney met several of the Eskimos who accompanied Dr. Cook on the journey that embraced his alleged discovery of the North Pole. The leader of the Cook band, Ivokaroo, sketched for the natives the route he said Cook actually followed.

The other Eskimos verified their leader's drawing. The map shows that Dr. Cook's journey started from a point fifty miles north of Cape Hubbard on the north shore of Ellesmere Land, about 83.31 north latitude. Here he camped for a month, and Rainey and Harry Whitney and Baldwin decided to let the map photographed. They have twenty negatives with several magazines, they say, for an article on the Eskimos story of Dr. Cook's so-called discovery of the Pole.

Quarters at Cape Hubbard.

Ivokaroo's map shows that the Cook party set out from a point near Washington Land on the north coast of Greenland. The journey was made by Dr. Cook, Harry Kennedy and Bonston (names the) traversed Ellesmere Land. Sue and Smith's Sound, and finally found quarters for the winter at Cape Hubbard on the shore of Ellesmere Land.

Whitney and Rainey, in their search for Peary's cache, the Roosevelt, before the final dash was made to the Pole, were fortunate enough to find the Cook records.

The map shows Cook setting Cape Hubbard and sailing the west coast of Ellesmere Land. The next point touched is Ellesmere. Inspection discloses that the seven cache points are on Axel Heiberg, Sparbo, on North Devon Island, sailing quarter west of Cape Sparbo. The last effort, at which Cook's last there was built were brought north by the Whitney-Rainey party.

Told Whitney of 'Discovery.'

The return trip is depicted as going through Baffin Bay and South Sound to the north point of Greenland. At this point the ice is short distance from Greenland that Cook met Whitney and told him of his "discovery of the Pole." Whitney brought this information to civilization.

"When we first engaged Ivokaroo and Cook's other Eskimos," Mr. Rainey explained, "we had no idea that Cook would say was true. Cook straightforth deliberately to beg the question. We were positive that he had not been on the land, whereas the North Pole is 400 to 500 miles from the nearest land. We at once end then answers on the map after Ivokaroo had made the plan of the route. As soon as we saw that Cook's farthest northing point was about 400 miles off Cape Hubbard.

THIS IS THE AGE FOR YOUNG PLAYER, SAYS ELSIE FERGUSON, STAR

DISCARDS IN NEWS And Other Odd Items

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—The John Wesley Silver Cornet Band, after having played a sacred concert in the Bronx, took a subway train and proceeded home. At the Twenty-eighth street station the conductor of the train caught in the door, which was closed too soon, and his coat was torn off. A player hit a guard with a trombone and there was quite a rubbish scuffle. The police could not find the leader of the band.

This Beats Grahame-White

ORANGE, N. J., Sept. 12.—Ralph Hoffort is practicing with his aeroplane and flying from the top of the post office to the top of the Hotel Essex, a distance of 74 feet, every day. Recently he went to the ground in his machine and made three somersaults before he got his machine right. When one considers that Hoffort has had but two months' experience in aviation, the feat is considered remarkable.

Ham Embezzler Caught

PATTERSON, N. Y., Sept. 12.—For a long time a mulatto impersonator of humor has disturbed the Henry Mulz Provision Company, of this city, and Detective Sergeant William Conroy discovered Charles Jacobs, a mulatto, to be the culprit. Stripping himself of his ethnic color and his clothing, he was arrested in the guise of a white man. The company estimates that it has been robbed of hundreds of dollars in this way.

Horse Settles Hat Style.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—No woman's mother-in-law can dictate to her as to the style of hat she shall wear, but a horse can, and has, according to Sydney Rose of London. Rose was driving his horse and runabout in Hyde Park, London, when the animal shied at a white object on the ground and bolted. Thinking that the object was a dog, Rose attempted to jump off his seat, but he found himself unable to do so, as his hat had become entangled in the reins. He was finally extricated by eating the hat.

Aged Romeos' Long Trudge.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 12.—William Rodgers, colored, of Washington, and Joseph Wilson, colored, of Baltimore, both aged, walked to Miss Eliza Ann Boggs' home, near Towson, to see her, but were refused admittance because he might be the father of their children. They walked from their home at Stevenson, 10 miles from Towson, to see her, and will walk back again.

Wants a "Proper" Wife.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Prospecting successful, carries his efforts to obtain a wife along similar lines, appreciates a small dwelling house in Spokane, Wash., and has reasons for considering himself appealing for assistance in securing him a helpmate, inasmuch as the letter is evidence of himself, his duty and his consanguinity.—As long as he can supply in his letter what sort of a wife he is looking except that she must be proper.

'Jersey Lightning' Gone Forever

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Applejack is now only a faint memory in Sussex County, N. J. The last of this has been converted into a cider mill and is sold forth only the innocuous beverage will be produced. It is the power of Governor to make applejack, as the consuming public has to be taught to distinguish between the mellow old fluid and the inflaming forced outside the State as the real "Jersey lightning."

1913 CONFERENCE HERE.

THE HAGUE, Sept. 12.—Upon the invitation of the American section of the International Committee of Commercial and Industrial Insurance, the conference of which has just closed, it was voted to hold the next congress in 1913 in the United States.

FALLING ROOF KILLS MAN.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—One man was killed and two injured when the roof of an unfinished building at Houston street and the Bowery caved in today. The victims are all laborers.

"T

BY DOROTHY AMES

This is an age of young people.

Young people are coming into their own. Today a girl of seventeen can say she knows life and prosperity and success while her mother of the same years in contrast to her would be ashamed to admit that she knew anything.

A player hit a guard with a trombone and there was quite a rubbish scuffle. The police could not find the leader of the band.

Elsie Ferguson thinks the same. She speaks from experience, for this year at the age of twenty-six she has reached the height of success in her profession. Starting since the days of her first appearance on the stage in Mrs. Leslie Carter's production of "Two Orphans" she has risen to the position of a star.

Long speeches are apt now in this Lord and Lady Algy age, but Miss Ferguson has had the courage to be herself. She has had the courage to be herself. She has had the courage to be herself. She

AMERICAN WANT "ADS" BRING QUICK RESULTS

FAIREST FEMININITY FINDS FACIAL FOLIAGE FEELS FIERCE, FUZZY

"Faint heart never won fair lady—nor whiskers either.
"Women marrying men with beards have been shocked when their husbands shaved.
"The girl who weds a man with whiskers makes a reckless gamble.
"The most important feature of a man's face is his chin."
—*MISS DELLA CLARKE.*

What girl wishes to marry a set of whiskers with a man concealed somewhere behind it?

Miss Della Clarke, doesn't, for one. She wouldn't take the chance. He might have an ingrowing chin and a crazy jaw bone.

Miss Clarke feels her whiskered mission as strongly that she has written a play in which her feeling against facial foliage finds full force.

She is a New York girl of Michigan ancestry. Concerning the impossibility of love and whiskers, she says:

Chin is Real Important.

"Mystery may have its charms," said this very pretty young woman, "but that does not apply to the face of the man you fall in love with or marry.

"The most important feature of a man's face is his chin, and if it is lost to a primeval fuzziness of beard, how is a girl to tell whether she is betraying her future to a weak creature, who will go down at the first little tap of adversity, or one who will make a man's fight with the world.

"Faint heart never won fair lady' or whiskers, either. There are many grouchy old bachelors to-day who might have been happy husbands if they had had the good sense to shave at the psychological moment."

"Do you want to start all the unmarried men in New York or a great widowed?" she was asked. "Don't you know you're suggesting to the confirmed bachelor a form of self-mutilation?"

"Perhaps I should," Miss Clarke, "but I'm not going to relieve them of the need him. Seriously, I feel rather sorry for the men who cling to their beards. It's one thing shorn of him. No wonder he doesn't like to. So many unmarried men to save just one of the most important words in the language—'confidence'—and never. They don't put a man to the palms of everything. I was reading some book for other and in which I found that rewards don't run because they are afraid, that they are afraid in other words, that fear is an effect, not a cause of flight.

Whiskerless, He Could Win.

"Perhaps that's true of the wary bachelor. If he weren't pursued he wouldn't run away, see? But I don't think that I had started any man to growing whiskers, and I don't think that

"But you believe seriously that the mere fact of his shaving off a beard would make a girl fall in love with him?"

"I certainly do. I know of several cases in which women who had married men with beards were shocked and disillusioned when their husbands took a freak to appear clean-shaven. And that wasn't at all because they admired beards, but because they really saw the men they had married for the first time, as they really were.

"The girl who marries a man with whiskers makes as reckless a gamble as the men in Eastern cities who send for wives by the 'picture' method. The picture is deceptive, and after the ceremony."

"Of course," Miss Clarke added, "my play isn't all about whiskers. That's only it's very small incident. My mother and grandmother were among the first actresses in Michigan in the early part of the last century. My grandmother was greatly believed by the Indians, among whom they lived, and who gave her the name of 'the White Squaw,' which I have taken for my play. The drama is really founded upon a story she told me."

MARINE DIES AFTER SELECTING CEMETERY

LYNN, Sept. 12.—After arranging for his own funeral and picking out the lot in Pine Grove Cemetery in which he wished to be buried, Sergeant James Julian, fourteen years in the United States marine service, died at the residence of Mrs. John Murphy, No. 54 Smith street. Julian's death is the result of a fracture of the skull received during service in Panama. He was discharged last December, being at that time commissary of the Charlestown Navy Yard, after having 20 years of service, and went to Lynn to make his home with Mrs. Murphy. He was given an informal funeral, Sergeant Arthur Trask. His funeral will be held Wednesday at St. Joseph's Church.

ACTRESS ACQUITTED ON THEFT CHARGE

Miss Celia Clark of West Newton street, who says she is a vaudeville actress and has played last season in a sketch called "Scottee's Visit," was discharged by Judge Sullivan when arraigned in the Municipal Court Tuesday on the charge of stealing dresses valued at $130 from Mrs. Maude Fay, who conducted a store in the lobby of the Boston Theatre during the Summer and for whom she was employed. The girl's decision was applauded by the women in court.

ELEVATOR KILLS 12-YEAR-OLD BOY

Andrew Smith, twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James G. Smith, of No. 54 Monument street, Charlestown, was crushed to death between the floor and the roof of an elevator in the building owned by O'Brien & Healey and Call streets.

Andrew was the oldest child of the family of seven. He was just about to enter the graduating class of the Prescott Grammar School. The mother is prostrated with grief.

JAMES R. KEENE IS STILL IMPROVING

LEXINGTON, Ky., Sept. 12.—Word from the bedside of James R. Keene is that the New York turfman and financier is doing splendidly.

His condition has practically unchanged for the past two days, but friends and relatives are greatly encouraged and hope for his speedy recovery.

OBSERVE FEAST DAY WITH PARADE

The Italians of the North End celebrated the Feast of Maria Santissima Del Monteverging by parades, church services and entertainments following. Sunday the festival was marked. A reception and banquet was tendered invited guests and visiting societies after the parade.

BAY STATE RECEIPTS.

Massachusetts was swapping dollar bills for the nine months ending August 31, according to the report rendered by State Treasurer and Receiver General Henry E. Stevens. The total receipts amounted to $9,974,22141, and the total payments for the same period were $9,974,221.41. Of the receipts for special purposes is an item of $45,035 for the proceeds of the sale of land for the benefit of agriculture and mechanic arts. The inventory of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company cost the Commonwealth $10,137.20.

LYNN IS WORTH $72,000,000

Lynn is worth $72,000,000, according to the figures given out by the city assessors. The General Electric Company pays the largest tax of the corporations with an assessment of $2,304,304. F. H. Maxwell, a merchant of Lynn and Boston pays the highest private tax of $12,913.32. Patrick Lennon, the shoe manufacturer, is second in the list, paying $9,410. Mrs. Female F. Pinkham pays the highest tax in the women's list, her assessment being $2,348.

The circulation of the AMERICAN is 200,000 more than its next highest competitor and 75,000 more than all the other evening papers of Boston combined.

UNCALLED-FOR ANSWERS TO WANT ADS.
WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 10.
BOSTON AMERICAN OFFICE,
80 Summer St.

A—86, 157, 692, 522.
B—648, 577.
C—699, 596.
D—679, 596.
E—696, 686.
F—696, 686, 689.
G—696, 686, 689.
O—696, 686, 689.
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BOSTON AMERICAN OFFICE,
264 Washington St.

A—80 104 122.
B—104, 122.
B—107, 122.
B—122, 142, 160, 175 (5).
C—107.
K—107.
L—107, 177 (6), 179 (5).
Q—672.
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Q—680, 686, 689, 691, 694, 699.
R—107.
S—107.
T—107, 130, 137 (2), 182, 191.
V—107, 163, 174, 176.
Z—104.

Deaths.

MOONEY—In Somerville, Catherine G., beloved mother of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mooney, aged 70. Funeral from her late residence, 233 Lowell st., Somerville, Thursday, at 8:45 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Joseph's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Burial private.

PAGE—In Rockdale, September 9, James Henry Page, aged 59 years. Funeral Thursday, 13, First Parish Church, Quincy. Cars and Centre, Union and Roxbury at 2:45 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment in Mount Auburn. Carriages at Quincy

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 12, 1910

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 12, 1910

Books---Friends of the Mind

There Need Be No Loneliness in Old Age if We Know Enough to Make Use of the Great Minds Locked Up in Books.

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The happiest years of a man's life should be the **MATURE** years—those between sixty and seventy, between seventy and eighty.

When a man is old, if he has lived rightly, trying to give honest work to the world in return for the living which it has given him, he is entitled to a few years of rest, contemplation and thought.

In his youth, full of animal spirits, animal appetites, personal ambitions, every man looks forward with apprehension and dislike to the quiet days of old age.

But no greater mistake is made. The last years of a man's life, if he preserves his health and brain activity, **IF HE HAS MADE BOOKS HIS FRIENDS**, are the best that any man can know.

The old man's death, when he has lived justly, is, as Victor Hugo nobly says, "like the end of a beautiful day."

Man's life is but a day that passes quickly. The closing hours of sunset and of twilight should be the most beautiful part of it. They bring him to a realization of the solemnity of life, of the great wisdom which manages all things.

No young man, rejoicing in his strength, planning, struggling for personal aggrandizement, can know the peace and the happy calm of the old man, with a quiet body and a serene, active mind.

To-day, unfortunately, old age is associated in our thought with the spectre of possible want, of poverty and **DEPENDENCE**.

Before many more centuries shall have passed, this ghost of poverty will have been laid. It will no longer be necessary for men to struggle frantically to provide against poverty in old age.

Every young man in that future, better day, while discharging faithfully the duties of youth, will look forward with keen anticipation to the rest and the well-deserved mental enjoyment of the last years.

GOOD BOOKS are the best friends of man.

We wish that we could impress upon every American father and mother and TEACHER the intense importance of making it easy for the coming generation TO READ the books that are worth while.

There is much talk about education, what it should and should not include.

Of this fact never lose sight: **THE GREATEST OF ALL THINGS IS TO KNOW HOW TO READ WELL.**

We imagine that we all know **HOW TO READ.**

But, while we all read, only the smallest fraction of the population knows HOW to read. Only one in a great number reads with real ease and intelligence.

In addressing the school teachers of France, Jaures tried especially to impress upon them the fact that their principal duty was to teach their children **TO READ INTELLIGENTLY.**

There are few abler, more sincere men living to-day than Jaures, and HE never had a better thought than that.

Arithmetic, geography, bookkeeping—those things have their place in education; they prepare the child for practical conditions, and to a certain extent they develop the mind, as all mental exercise necessarily does.

But **THE MIND IS REALLY FED THROUGH READING.**

Unless you can take up and read with ease the works of any great man—philosopher, historian, essayist, moralist, scientist or political economist—you are shut out from the world of thought, which makes the possession of a brain really worth while.

What we ordinarily call reading—the ability to swallow a novel or race through the columns of a newspaper—is not **READING** at all.

There are in this country about fourteen millions of voters who **THINK** that they can read.

About one in ten of them really **CAN** read—perhaps not as many as one in ten.

If a man takes up a volume written by an earnest thinker and finds that he makes his way through it painfully and slowly, like a child with a first reader, that man cannot **READ.**

The education of children suffers because we imagine that they can read when they are able to recite aloud the words of a simple printed page.

The greatest books that ever have been written are practically without readers, **BECAUSE THE POPULATION AS A WHOLE DOES NOT KNOW HOW TO READ.**

In the great libraries the books best worth while lie dusty on the shelves, while trashy, frothy things or pseudo-scientific works are made to take the place of real merit.

We wish that every reader of this paper would ask himself modestly and earnestly, "Do I know how to read?"

Let him take up Spencer's definition of life or of evolution. If it is Greek to him, let him determine to learn to read the English language, even when it is written obscurely.

The time for reading, as we have said, is old age. With some, old age comes very soon—as early as fifty or sixty. With others, that have a better start or a luckier career, it comes later, at seventy or eighty.

Men twenty-five, or thirty, or forty, or fifty, could not do a wiser thing this day than to begin to learn how to read books intelligently.

Every family should have at hand a first-class dictionary, and, if possible, a condensed encyclopedia.

In the reading of a good book every word that is not understood should be underscored and marked with a cross in the margin. When the reading is done all of these words should be looked up, their exact meaning understood, their derivation—always interesting—looked into. And then the word should be marked in the dictionary. The reader will be interested to see how often he has to look up the same word.

Gradually the number of words not understood, the number of historical characters that are strangers, will diminish.

One or two years of conscientious reading with books properly selected will teach any man **HOW TO READ.** Such a course of reading will develop his mind amazingly, making him realize that nine-tenths of his brain lies dormant.

The man who has learned how to read will begin to know what life really amounts to, when all the thought of able thinkers shall be spread out before him.

The man who has neglected to teach himself to read should be especially careful to make himself master of the very limited number of words from the Greek and Latin that play so important a part in the language of scientific writers. A few hundreds of root words, like **ANTHROPOS, LOGOS,** etc., will save time, making hard reading easy.

The man who has read Buckle, or Draper, or Lecky, or Darwin, or Spencer—two or three volumes of any one of these—and who can reread the volumes easily and **UNDERSTANDINGLY** may say that he is able to read.

The most valuable piece of advice that we could give to any man, young or old, or to any child, is this:

TEACH YOURSELF TO READ: accustom your brain to taking in easily the meaning of a complicated thought; give to your mental machinery that agility and readiness which the typewriter gives to her fingers, the bicyclist to his legs, the ordinary man to one set of muscles or another.

The only thing about you that amounts to anything is your brain. The food of the brain and the delight of life are the good books.

Learn to read, then plan your reading intelligently, and deny yourself now, that you may be independent in the days of old age that are ahead—able to enjoy them as they should be enjoyed.

Reprinted by request

They Never Come Back

By T. E. POWERS

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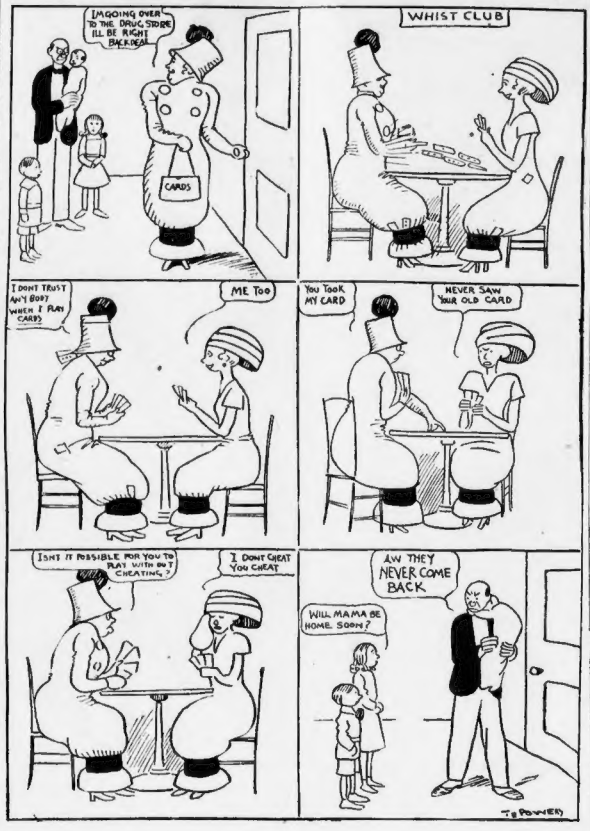
At Least, They Take Their Time About It When They Play Bridge.


I'M GOING OVER TO THE DRUG STORE I'LL BE RIGHT BACK DEAL
CARDS
WHIST CLUB
I DON'T TRUST ANY BODY WHEN I PLAY CARDS
ME TOO
YOU TOOK MY CARD
NEVER SAW YOUR OLD CARD
ISN'T IT POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO PLAY WITH OUT CHEATING?
I DON'T CHEAT YOU CHEAT
AW THEY NEVER COME BACK
WILL MAMA BE HOME SOON?
T. E. POWERS

Coldfeeto, the Monk

By GUS MAGER

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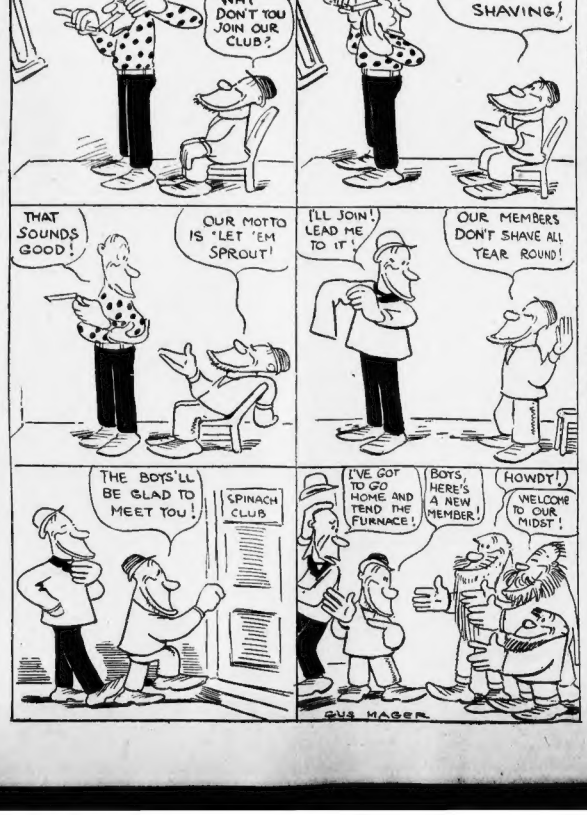
THIS SHAVING'S SUCH A NUISANCE!
WHT DON'T YOU JOIN OUR CLUB?
WE DON'T BELIEVE IN SHAVING!
THAT SOUNDS GOOD!
OUR MOTTO IS 'LET 'EM SPROUT'
I'LL JOIN! LEAD ME TO IT!
OUR MEMBERS DON'T SHAVE ALL YEAR ROUND!
THE BOYS'LL BE GLAD TO MEET YOU!
SPINACH CLUB
I'VE GOT TO GO HOME AND TEND THE FURNACE!
BOYS, HERE'S A NEW MEMBER!
HOWDY!
WELCOME TO OUR MIDST!
GUS MAGER

The Other Man's Background

By THOMAS TAPPER

GENERAL PROPOSITION.

THE impulse to hit the other man a bat in the face because he appears to be trespassing on our rights, or denying us our privileges, is worthy of sufficient control to allow us to gather in the particulars and to act substantially and in accordance with the facts.

FOR EXAMPLE.

I OCCUPIED one day in a subway train, a place distant from the lady at my left by about seven or eight inches.

One of the "lower classes" walks in at Twenty-third street, discovers the gap and squeezes in. The lady attempts to draw away from him, but circumstances do not permit.

I hurl this sarcasm at the intruder: "You may have my seat if you insist."

Whereupon he replies very quietly: "Excuse me, mister, but I have been standing up at work in front of a furnace fire for twenty-four hours and I'm all in."

I got up at once, abashed. He falls asleep immediately and the passengers look as if a gent had been crowded out by a tough.

(I have always regretted that I did not explain the situation to them. Why should every one of them carry away a misconception of the occurrence?)

THE PARTICULAR CASE IN POINT.

I SAT in the smoking room of a parlor car on an early morning train to Philadelphia. The porter came in and began wiping up the dust from the window sills.

"Bring me my bag from seat No. 9," I said to him, "and I will do a little work."

He looked at me furtively, made no reply, dusted his work, looked again, and went out.

In a moment the porter returns, looking troubled.

"Say, boss, excuse me. But did you direct an observation to me, just recently, when I was at work?"

"Yes, porter, I did. I addressed a very particular observation to you. It was, in fact, a request. And now that you have waked up again—etc." (You know how we pile it on.)

"Boss, I'm sorry. But, you see, as I was dusting my left ear was toward you, and I'm just plumb stone deaf on that side of my head. Tell me once more, boss, please."

So I told him again. But before he went out I asked:

"How comes it that a young man like you is stone deaf on one side?"

"Thank you, boss, thank you," he said, grinning appreciatively, "but I'm sixty-two years old next March."

(Never mind the dialogue. Here is the text of the story.)

"Yes, boss, nearly sixty-two. I've been with the company twenty-two years. The year before I got this work, I was married. We lived in Brooklyn. On the evening of our wedding day I'm telling you, boss, about my getting dead, my bride, she went off to night school) to learn to read and write, and get an education. The next night she made me go. We kept it up all Winter, turn and turn about until I got this train work to do. Then I had to quit schooling.

"But she kept right on, and whenever I had an evening or a Sunday at home she taught me all the lessons I had missed. I was kind of a poor hand at it, but after a while, with her patience, I got to read and write and figure a little, and learned the History of the United States.

"It's a good many years ago (but my English isn't bad, is it, boss?). I always went off to work with a book she bought me, in my pocket. She always marked the places for me to study. And when I got a few minutes I pulled out my book and studied the lesson. It kind of made me feel sociable, just like we were travelling together.

"Well, boss, you know how it is. The first baby came. I started a little garden so as to reduce expenses—and we managed to get along. We had five children, all living, and all doing fine. She used to say to me, 'None of our children going to night school, you remember that.' I used to laugh and told her to wait till the real hard times come on.

"Well, sure enough when the boy was old enough, off he goes to Hampton. The oldest girl she studied nursing. The next girl is a teacher. And there's two little ones at home now. (You see, boss, I was about forty when I married.) They are going to learn something, if I can send them down to my friend Booker's. But I've got to manage that alone, for she passed away awhile ago.

"Yes, sir, I've got a fine family and it all come from that night school; or rather, it came from her being so patient with me when she tried to teach me the lessons. I trusted that patience and her love and gave her everything and she certainly did well with it.

"And it's mighty funny, boss, but it seems as if my left ear went plumb back on me when she died. As I think it over, I figure it out this way: It kind of looks as if I had one ear for her and the children and one for the train, so here just naturally goes out of business when she passes away, so as to keep the sound of her voice locked up safe inside of my poor old head."

"Good Lord, boss, here's North Philadelphia. Excuse me talking. I'm accommodating and I'll get that bag."

Little Bobbie

He Writes About Reincarnations

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

MA was reeding the papers out loud to Pa last nite. Ma always reeds the papers out loud to Pa because Pa says he likes the sound of her voice. He says Ma likes the sound of her voice, too.

Well, sed Ma, of all things in the wurld! I see here that Missus Ella Wheeler Wilcox has died. that she lived onct beefour, in a other life. I wonder if she reely did. Just think!

I am sure I dont know if she ever lived beefour, sed Pa, but I wuddent be surprised. Lots of peeple has lived in other ages. I distinckly remember three of our previous lives which I lived. I was first born, Pa, sed, in the city of Troy thousands of years ago. What are you talking about? sed Ma. Troy isn't over a hundred years old. New York State wasent founded five hundred yeers ago, let alone thousands of years ago. I ought to know, sed Ma. You know Aunt Ella was born & raised in Troy.

I dont mean Troy, N. Y., sed Pa. I mean Ankuent Troy, where brave Hector lived & the handsome Mister Paris. I was a grate friend of Paris's in that first existence of mine, Pa sed. In fack, wen he stole the Greek king's wife & took her to Troy with him, I loaned him my ottomobeel to make the trip. Maybe you think we dident burn up the road on our way to Paris's flat.

What kind of a looking woman was this king's wife you are talking about? sed Ma. Am I as stout as she was? No, sed Pa, she was very plump & not as good looking as you. She cried a littel as we were approaching Troy, & she sed she was afrade she had done wrong & wud be punished for it.

That is just like a woman, sed Pa. Think of it, she was only afrade she had done wrong, she wasent sure. All she had did was to sneak away from her good & nobel husband, wich had always treeted her fine. That's all she done, sed Pa, jest beat it. & then she was only afrade she had done wrong. Bah, sed Pa.

Never mind that, sed Ma, go on with your story. Oh, that's about all, sed Pa. She cried a littel & looked back two or three times at the butiful palace she was leeving forever, but Paris loald her he wud buy her three new hats & all the gowns & frocks & suites she wanted, & then she began to look happy. It was easy for Paris to promise her all them things, sed Pa, beckaus the ladies in them days dident know what gowns & frocks & hats was like, all they wore was sum sort of soft, vary clinging material, wich looked like a full size sheet wrapped around & around, & they went bareheaded & only wore sandals on thure feet.

I know all that, sed Ma, go on. That's all, sed Pa, me & Paris was grate pals. I was at his side when he shot Akilles in the heel, & I was near brave Hecktor wen he was dragged around the walls of Troy. That is, I wasent vary near him, I was running the other way, but I was in the same township.

I lived tggrom in the days of Robin Hood, sed Pa. I wasent leeving so good & nobel life, sed Pa, I was a fine crook. I used to help Robin Hood roaming thru the merry greenwood of old England, gitting the merry greenbacks from the old English jaspers. I stole everything lighter than a pile driver, sed Pa, & was the highest salaried theef in the Robin Hood service. I look back with a good deel of shame at that life, sed Pa.

My next existence, sed Pa, was wen I was a Injin in the wilde of North America. I was a grate freud of Feolmoore Cooper, & was the original Deerfoot. I was sum Injun then. You are sum Injun now, sed Ma.

Hints to Wooers

By MERLE JOHNSON

BE PROMPT IN GRATIFYING HER SLIGHTEST WISH